Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY Publishers. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars, in Advance.

Vol. XLVI. Augusta, Maine, Saturday Morning, October 26, 1878. No. 48.

Maine Farmer.

SAMUEL L. BOARDMAN, Editor.

After the Fairs.

The period from the very beginning of September to the middle of October is with the farmers of Maine the great holiday season, the time of fairs and festivals, the ingathering of crops, and the comparing of notes by means of competitive exhibitions of their products and the results of the season's work. The past five or six weeks in this State have been active ones in this respect. County and local exhibitions have followed each other in quick succession, and there have been but few corners of Maine where they have not been held. Generally the weather the present fall has been remarkably fine and favorable for the holding of these fairs, and we believe in no year have more been held, or attended with greater success than during the present. In fact, every year seems to witness a larger number of these exhibitions, and their good results are manifest in many directions. We can hardly conceive what our agriculture, our farm life, and our system of farming generally, would be without the exhibitions which are now so common in Maine and throughout the country—and it may safely be inferred that should they not be held, practical farming would receive a "set back" that it would be years in recovering from, and it would be a long time before it reached that degree of excellence it now has attained, unless the same means were employed to gain the same end. We may, in some moments of uncertainty, feel that advancement in agriculture, in stock raising, in methods and practices among our farmers generally, is slow; but taking in review the work and efforts of the past quarter of a century and we know it has not been slow. It has been marked and rapid—almost marvelous in many directions. And this has been brought about largely through competitive exhibitions—the comparing of animals, implements, crops and methods, one with another, whereby all are studied, and improvements made in various ways here and there which in the end manifest themselves in the beautiful animals of the various breeds, the large crops, and the almost perfect implements and machines constructed to perform work which saves manual labor, and to do it with an accuracy and precision which seems almost to invest the machine doing it with the power of mind.

To realize the good work of these societies upon our general agriculture, it is only necessary to see its rather backward and low condition in sections and districts lying somewhat beyond the range of their influence. Such districts are found in some parts of our State, and there, it must be confessed, stock is poor, methods less intensified, buildings rather slip-shod, and the agricultural spirit backward and sluggish. In some such sections agricultural societies have been organized within the past few years, say eight or ten, (and even less), and the transformation wrought through their direct agency has been such as to surprise everybody. In older sections, where societies have been at work for twenty and thirty years, the improvement has been more gradual and a generation has grown up with them who are liable to lightly esteem their works; but in these newer sections, we of the present day are better able to measure their influence, because we remember the condition of things that formerly existed, and we also know the changes and advancement that can be directly traced to the work of these societies. In such places we are brought face to face with their good influence, and can form some conception of the state of farming and kind of stock that would be found, did such organizations not exist.

In recent years the tendency has been to form local societies, town and neighborhood clubs—and to maintain local exhibitions. This is in the true line of progress and improvement, and it is in such local fields that we think the greatest advancement is to be made in the agricultural practices of the future. Instead of lessening the interest in our regularly incorporated agricultural societies, as some have feared, we believe the tendency of these local fairs and societies is to strengthen and give greater interest and support to the larger societies. Indeed, this fact seems proven by the exhibitions of the present fall. No season has witnessed so many of these town and district fairs as the present, they have all been well attended, the best and most friendly spirit has been manifested among competitors, and the county fairs have been better supported and more largely attended this fall than ever before in their history in our State. This report comes from all parts in Maine, without exception. Think of three thousand persons in attendance at a town fair, as was the case at Litchfield, and the thousands upon thousands that have attended the county exhibitions all over our State this fall, and the truth of our statement will be apparent. Aside from being seasons of positive gain to the practical farmer, they are rapidly becoming the great popular holidays of our people.

But after all, it is in the improvement of mind that these exhibitions win their grandest and best triumph. Contact and intercourse sharpen the intellect, and men eager to acquire information gain it in abundance by meeting with their fellows and talking of their successes and failures. The fair brings all together, and he must be a dull plodder who does not get his wits sharpened and his mental range enlarged by the means which it gives for study, comparison, conversation and improvement. These are sure to manifest themselves in the higher culture of the field, larger crops, better stock, more satisfactory results in prices obtained for products raised, and the improvement of the social qualities. So the good influence of the fair extends through all the year, and year after year the farmer and his family are made better and happier by them.

Acknowledgments.

We have received from our agent, S. N. Taber, samples of the Russell apple, also an apple grown in a small glass bottle—something of a vegetable curiosity. Mr. C. S. Pope of Manchester favors us with specimens of the Mother—an apple coming close upon the Nodhead in quality, and eatable at about the same time. Mr. W. P. Atherton also makes another contribution of apples to our table, but we still insist it is not sweet, Bro. A. All have our thanks.

Autumn Preparation of the Land.

For many years past we have steadily and uniformly urged the fall preparation of the land, for spring planting and sowing, just as certainly as the autumn has come round; and believing it to be one of the great reforms needed in our farm practice, generally, we keep pounding away at it—not for the multitude of good farmers who now practice it, but for that yet very large number, who either from indifference or want of faith in the method, do not practice it.

There are many very good reasons why we in this State need to get in the regular practice of preparing our land for crops in the fall—not simply the plowing of the stubble and the turning over of green sward, but the harrowing and even manuring out of fields to be planted and sown the coming spring. Among these are the following: The fall months are more favorable for doing this work than the spring months, the team is generally in better condition and the weather is more conducive to work; in the matter of carting manure to fields the ground is harder, and teams can pass over it without juring them as it does when they are soft in spring; where cattle are stabled during the summer months, as is now so frequently the case—especially with those who have barn cellars—there is ample manure made to dress the land intended for corn or wheat, and it may be moved to the fields to be planted or sown in the spring and applied to them in the fall, thus having them ready for putting in the seed with the approach of the first favorable opportunity in spring; and chief among the reasons for the fall preparation and manuring of land for spring crops, is that it *lengthens the season*—a measure of itself of sufficient importance to bring the plan into common favor. Throughout Maine the snow remains on so late, and there is so much land used for tillage that is insufficiently drained, that it becomes very late in the spring before land is fit to be worked, and in many cases the season gets so far advanced before anything is done, that land is often worked to a disadvantage,—when if the same had been prepared in the fall, even to manuring in the hill for corn, it could have remained untouched (for nothing is so injurious to the texture of soil as to work it in an unfit condition) until time for plantings when the seed can be put in just at that time when all the conditions are most favorable for its growth This can only be done in the case of fall prepared land. Such a plan as this will bring hard work upon the labor force until the practice becomes fully established in the farm management, and then farm work will be more evenly distributed throughout the year than is now the case. Any one year when it is proposed to inaugurate the plan it will bring an extra amount of labor to be done in the fall; after that the farm work will simply be reversed, much of the harbest labor coming in the fall when it can be done under favorable conditions, rather than spring, when the season is somewhat enervating.

Especially should autumn preparation be made a positive requirement on all land that is to receive a root crop. In locations where sugar beets are to be planted another spring, the land should by all means be plowed and manured the present fall. It will for this crop also require cultivation in the spring—but no land was ever yet injured for a crop by too much pulverization, and it will be found everywhere that the sugar beet crop and good culture—which is the best preparation for any crop the farmer grows—go hand in hand, and are in a certain sense, independent. *For a root crop the soil must be well prepared in the fall!*

Mineral Spring in Bristol.

During a recent visit to the sea-shore town of Bristol, we became acquainted with the mineral spring on the farm of Wm. H. Prentice, Esq., which, so long ago as Dr. C. T. Jackson was engaged in the geological survey of the State in 1838, was known by him and the waters of which he analyzed. The farm of Mr. Prentice is situated about two miles from Damariscotta village, having a frontage on the beautiful Damariscotta river, and the spring is located on the western slope of the land towards the river. In his analysis of the water from this spring, known as "Bristol Spa Spring" Dr. Jackson gave to it silicate of soda, sulphate and carbonate of lime, sulphate of magnesia, and oxide of iron and manganese. Recently the water has been analyzed by Prof. W. Perry Nichols of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, who says of it that it is a mild alkaline-chalybeate water, possessing a slight taste which indicates the presence of iron. The water is very clear, but on exposure deposits an insoluble hydrate of iron, being a portion of the iron which is originally contained in solution. Tests made by Prof. Nichols gave silicic acid, 1.92, chloride of sodium, 1 34, sulphate of potash, 2.94, carbonate of soda, 1 71, and carbonates of lime, magnesia, iron and potash. He also detected traces of alumina, phosphate of lime and boracic acid—the total mineral constituents being 7.11 per cent. The water from this spring has long had a considerable reputation for its medicinal qualities, old Dr. Howe of Damariscotta having used it in his practice many years ago, and Mr. Prentice has many testimonials of its value in diseases of the kidneys, stomach and skin—especially salt rheum. He has published a little pamphlet containing details of the analysis of Prof. Nichols, and testimonials of those who have used the water, which he will be glad to send to any one on application. The water sells for $4.00 per barrel.

Plows at the Readfield Fair.

In our recent report of the exhibition of the Kennebec Agricultural Society, at Readfield, we inadvertently neglected to make mention of a number of plows exhibited by S. N. Watson, Esq., of Fayette, who is the agent of the manufacturer. These plows are of various sizes, from the one horse plow to the largest size for breaking pasture land, and have all the modern improvements. The mould-board is an improvement over any we have before seen, and is sure to turn the furrow squarely over, instead of leaving it tilted up edgewise, as is the case with some patterns. The arrangements for regulating the width of the cut and depth of the furrow are simple, yet effective, and taken altogether these plows appear to be as nearly perfect, as it is possible to make them. The prices range from seven to fifteen dollars. H. B. Hakes of Worcester, Mass., is the patentee and manufacturer.

A Study of Some Apples.

The hour or two spent in examining the apples kindly forwarded us by Mr. J. W. Adams of Springfield, Mass., formerly of Portland, was one of much satisfaction. The collection embraced between fifty and sixty varieties, the larger part of them being grown on Mr. Adams' "Brightwood" grounds, and the remainder selected from the prize collection of the Hampden County Agricultural Society. It was unfortunate that some of the earlier sorts were much decayed, and the flavor of many others considerably impaired by being in contact with them, and on this account we were not able to judge so well of the merits of certain varieties to which Mr. Adams directed our attention, as would otherwise have been the case. This was true of the Dawes' Porter—an apple which originated with a brother of Senator Dawes on the William Cullen Bryant farm in Cummington on the Berkshire mountains. Of this Mr. Adams writes: "It aspires to rank with our old and well known Porter. It is a trifle later, a better grower, good bearer, and has a spicy flavor. I think you will call it 'very good', and possibly 'best.'" But in fact the apple was so permeated by the disagreeable odor of the decaying fruit, we could not think of eating it. In this collection were samples of an apple Mr. Adams calls the Brightwood, a promising sort which originated in this State, on the grounds of Dr. Noyes of Auburn, and concerning which Mr. Adams says: "I like it better than the Baldwin. It is an early and abundant bearer here, and the quality I think you will find more mild, fine grained and better flavor than the Baldwin." We think the apple is eating earlier than the Baldwin, and judge it will not keep as late. It is certainly a close grained, brisk, juicy apple of much merit Among other sorts included were the following: Wine, Flair, Baldwin, Hill, Hubbardston Nonesuch, Twenty-ounce (if properly named not possessing the characteristics of that fruit, we think, in form, or general quality), Lady Garden Sweet, Congress, Bellflower, Orange Sweet, Wagner (not agreeing with our Maine grown Wagners in form or quality), Golden Russets, Fameuse, Vandevere, Flushing Spitzenburg, Gravenstein, Talman Sweet (not a good specimen), Blue Pearman (we can beat it in Kennebec county over and over again), Boston Sweet, Ladies' Sweet, Bagg (a fruit peculiar to western Massachusett, and not catalogued by Downing or Thomas), Northern Spy, Green Sweet, Oyster Bay (a most elegant apple in appearance), Gilliflower, Peck's Pleasant, Newtown Pippin, Fall Pippin, St. Lawrence, Golden Ball, Roxbury Russet, Jewett's Fine Red, Pound Royal, Jonathan, Ben Davis (a wonderfully poor specimen; we can beat it here, friend Adams), Seek-no-further, Sweet Baldwin, Oborg Russet (known here as New York Russet), Fallawater (a Pennsylvania apple with nearly twenty synonyms). In his letter Mr. Adams further says: "Several of the fruits which I grew as winter apples when I was in the nursery business at Portland, are ripe too early for this section; among them I mention the Somerset, to which I once with Mr. Albert Noyes awarded the first premium at the State Fair in Augusta. Here it ripens in August, and is as red as the Astrachan." The Somerset, which is one of our best autumn apples, seldom keeps beyond September with us, and we think Mr. Adams must be mistaken about calling it a winter sort. Both Downing and Thomas give its season as September. Mr. Adams has our thanks for his thoughtfulness, and by it we were enabled to study many sorts of apples not commonly met with in this section. We shall report upon other varieties when they come into eating.

Editorial Notes.

During the past few weeks we have given up a large share of our space to reports of the fall fairs, believing them to be of general interest to our readers. In many cases it has been impossible to give detailed reports, and we have been obliged to be content with publishing only the leading premiums, such comprehending the real results in which persons are generally more particularly interested. Now that the fairs are over we shall be in condition to give our usual variety of reading in all departments, and we ask our subscribers and correspondents to send us for publication reports of the season's work in whatever branch of farming their efforts may have been especially put forth. And don't forget to send the *failures* as well as the successes attending your labor.

The register which we give in this issue of the foals of Constellation of the season of 1878, will be interesting to those who have an interest in that noblest and most useful of all the domesticated animals, the horse; and who may be also especially interested in this famous son of Almont, by Alexander's Abdallah—the sire of Goldsmith Maid. Constellation's dam was by a grandson of Vermont Black Hawk, and his grand-dam by Mambrino Chief running back into Messenger, Pilot and thoroughbred blood. Persons who know his high breeding will be glad to watch the development of his foals from our Knox and other mares, and the list we give will enable such to keep run of colts of his get foaled in 1878.

We have learned something lately—though not a great deal—about an apple grown in this State called the "Gloria Mundi of Maine," and want to know more about it. Who can tell us? If any are acquainted with it will they not please give us an account of its origin, its characteristics, quality, &c. We cannot find it in the books, nor in the catalogue of our State Pomological Society—just where we thought we should surely find it. Is it an apple possessing sufficiently distinctive character to entitle it to a place on the State fruit list?

Sewall's White Corn.

This is the name given by the originator, Hon. Geo. P. Sewall of Oldtown, to a variety of twelve-rowed corn on which he has been experimenting since 1875, by planting the Maryland white corn so that it would be fertilized by the pollen of our large eight rowed variety. The product of this cross has been planted three years until its characteristics seem quite fixed. It ripens early, yields heavily, produces a handsome ear, and yields a meal far sweeter and better tasting than the common yellow corn. A specimen may be seen at the FARMER office.

List of Constellation's Foals of 1878.

Constellation by Almont, 4 years old, owned by Gen. Wm. S. Tilton, Togus, Me.

NAME.	SEX.	COLOR AND MARKS.	FOALED.	NAME AND COLOR OF DAM.	SIRE OF DAM	BREEDER.
GILBERT,	Colt	Bay	April 11	Belle Boyd—Bay	Gen. Knox	ALLEN LAMBARD, Augusta.
GALAXY,	Filly	Black	" 16	Queen Bess—Gray	Lancaster	D. A. CONY, Augusta.
GLORY,	Colt	Bay	" 23	Barbara—Bay	Dirigo	SAML. MILLER, N. Searsmont.
GRAND DUKE,	Colt	Bay	May 2	—— —Bay	Hector	R. W. GARDINER, Cross' Hill.
GODFREY,	Colt	Black, faint star	" 5	Edith Mambrino—Bay	Henry Mambrino	WM. S. TILTON, Togus.
	Filly	Black	" 5	Maggie—Bay	Ed. Everett, Jr	C. P. MATTOCKS, Portland.
GORDON	Colt	Bay	" 18	Angie K—Bay	Gen. Knox	WM. S. TILTON, Togus.
GALLANT	Colt	Black	" 24	Nonpareil—Black	Champion Morill	JOHN S. HEALD, Portland.
GOVERNOR	Colt	Bay	" 27	Minnie—Bay	Uncle Shube	E. BARROWS, Augusta.
GLADIATOR	Colt	Bay, with star	" 29	—— —Bay	Anfield	G. W. FREEMAN, China.
GENEVA QUEEN	Filly	Bay	" 29	—— —Bay	Godfrey's Patchen	H. B. WARDWELL, Oxford.
GRETCHEN	Filly	Black	June 1	Belle Barton—Brown	Col. Kling	GIDEON BARTON, Windsor.
GLENARE	Colt	Bay	" 3	Skip—Gray	Gideon	C. F. TAYLOR, So. Vassalboro.
GITANA	Filly	Bay	" 5	Whenie—Bay	Minnoken Boy	THOS. MITCHELL, Augusta.
GERALD	Colt	Bay, white nigh hind foot & star	" 6	Hattie Blanchard—Bay	Ryedky's H.	WM. S. TILTON, Togus.
GERMANIA	Colt	Bay	" 7	Nellie Gray—Gray	Unknown	C. W. JONES, No. Vassalboro.
GEN. TILTON	Colt	Black	" 7	Lady of the Lake—Brown	Gen. Knox	O. D. GARDINER, Cross' Hill.
GLEAM	Filly	Bay, with white off hind foot	" 8	Lady Hudson—Bay	Hendrik Hudson	JAS. M. FLOYD, Portland.
GAMARRA	Colt	Gray	" 23	—— —Gray	Flying Mac	ISAIAH NOYES, Augusta.
GLENDALE	Colt	Bay, four white feet	" 23	Lightfoot—Chestnut	Wm. Morrill, Otis's	D. H. JONES, So. Vassalboro.
GILROY	Colt	Bay	" 23	Clio—Bay	Col. Kling	WM. S. TILTON, Togus.
GIL BLAS	Colt	Bay, with star and snip	" 23	Flora—Bay	Gen. Knox	JASPER KELLY, Chelsea Mass.
	Filly	Bay	July 1	Ella—Bay	Young Paragon	C. P. MATTOCKS, Portland.
GODIVA	Filly	Bay	" 5	Wildcat—Bay	Unknown	A. M. WINN, So. China.
GYPSY	Filly	Bay, with star	" 7	—— —Brown	Unknown	A. G. HAWES, So. Vassalboro.
GARAFILIA	Filly	Blk. blaze & white hind feet	" 20	—— —Roan	Sandy river horse	B. F. LIBBY, Augusta.
GEM	Filly	Bay	" 31	Lady Kenison—Gray	Gen. Knox	C. H. KENISON, Augusta.
GRACE	Filly	Black two white feet & star	Sept. 14	—— —Brown	Gen. Knox	W. R. LEWIS, Pittston.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Desert-land of the United States.—II.

Crops in Southern California.

The experiment at Belle View Ranche in California, of which I spoke in the FARMER of last week, is as yet of course only in its infancy. While the ranche itself contains over one hundred thousand acres of land, all of which it is ultimately intended to render productive, thus far only a comparatively small amount has been put under cultivation. As the manager of the ranche is constantly enlarging the area of the cultivated land, it is almost impossible to give accurate figures for so variable and fluctuating a quantity. Somewhere from fifteen to twenty thousand acres are now, however, under cultivation.

Among the crops the first in importance is the grass known as alfalfa, or Chilian clover. Nature, it is said, always supplies a felt want, and the truth of the saying is well illustrated in the case of this grass. It derives its name from Chili, where it is said to be indigenous. The California growth was, however, I think, transplanted from Australia. Its peculiarity consisting in pushing down its roots with great vigor until they reach moisture, it is of course, grown with great success in a dry soil where ordinary clover would quickly die. Planted in land almost literally desert it grows with great rapidity and luxuriance, and soon covers the ground with its purple blossoms. So rapid, indeed, is its growth that a crop has been cut as frequently as once a month, but this is not regarded as good husbandry. At Belle View the ground is mowed from four to six times per year, the yearly yield being from six to twelve tons. The hay is mowed generally one day, turned the next, and stacked in the fields the third ready for the winter use. The stacks are frequently of enormous size; one hundred by fifty feet, and some fifteen in heighth. The hay remains without protection during the entire year, being brought from the fields to the stables when needed. The cheapest thatch for the hay is the hay itself, and so infrequent is the rain that the loss from this cause is exceedingly trifling. In appearance alfalfa hay is like straw and a New England farmer would not imagine that it could possibly contain sufficient nutriment to be used as a feed, but it is said to be superior in quality to the best of our timothy hay.

We arrived at Belle View Ranche at the time of wheat harvesting. The field contained about two thousand acres, sown only with wheat. Three "headers" as they are termed, each attended by two wagons, cut the wheat and carried it to certain portions of the field where it was stacked. A wheat "header," as its name implies, is a machine which cuts only the head from the wheat, leaving the stable to die upon the ground. The machine has the merit of being the quickest harvester known, and it leaves the straw to rot and thus enrich the earth, instead of compelling the farmer to bother with an article, there utterly worthless, and a source only of trouble to him. It has the disadvantage, however, of being the most wasteful of all machines, as a large proportion of wheat is lost in harvesting. The machine itself presents a peculiar appearance, as the horses or mules are harnessed in line behind and push the machine over the ground instead of pulling it. Sometimes as many as sixteen animals are harnessed to a single machine. The heads of the wheat are cut by the machine and dropped upon an endless canvass belt which carries them to the attending wagon. The wagon, when filled, is driven away and its contents are stacked in one corner of the field, where after the harvesting, the threshing is done upon the field and the wheat carried to the mill in Bakersfield, some four or five miles distant, where it is ground into flour. The average yield of wheat this year was a little more than thirty bushels to the acre. A large amount of barley was also raised, the average yield being over fifty bushels to the acre.

Hay, wheat and barley constitute the chief crops of the Belle View Ranche. Sufficient corn and oats are raised for farm purposes, and enough vegetables for the use of the men employed upon the ranche, but little or no account is taken of these as agricultural products. The advantageous position of the ranche makes it the nearest point of wheat supply for Southern California and Arizona. South of Kern county only a very small amount of wheat is grown in the State, and the four thousand in Southern California is imported. While wheat could easily be grown about San Bernardino or in the fertile fields of the San Gabriel valley, yet the profit in oranges, grapes, and the wine culture is far greater than from staples, and very little land is devoted to cereals. The high rates of freight on all the California railroads give the Belle View Ranche an advantage over farms further to the north, and ensure to the managers a market for staples at a fair profit, while other farmers in order to compete must sell below the actual cost of cultivation.

But while the chief crops thus far produced have been cereals, some attention has been paid to the cultivation of fruit and other products for the purpose of determining what the land can produce. I saw a patch of one or two acres which had been devoted to rice, and the yield from which proved that rice can be grown as advantageously in Southern California as in any part of our country. In fact, to put the matter as briefly as possible, I think that it has been satisfactorily demonstrated that all crops, save those which are exclusively confined to the tropics, can be grown upon the desert land of Southern California, when properly irrigated. It is of course well known, that although certain crops may be grown in southern climates, yet so good a quality cannot be produced as in a region further north. The potato furnishes a good illustration of this. The best potatoes grown on the Pacific coast are said to be those raised on Vancouver's Island. The Belle View Ranche could not produce so good potatoes as an Oregon farm, but a fine quality of potatoes could be easily grown. Apples, pears, grapes, and fruit in general cannot be grown to as great advantage as in other portions of the state, and naturally those crops are selected which grow to the best advantage, and yield the greatest profit. The advantageous geographical position of Kern County, and the special adaption of the land make cereals the best crop. But the wonderful fact still remains that, with the exception of a few fruits and plants indigenous to the tropics, every variety of fruit and grain, of crop and harvest can be raised in Southern California. Apples and bananas, rice and potatoes, oats and oranges grow in great profusion. Indeed I am not sure but that tea could be raised, but the chief cost of tea culture being labor it is impossible for America to compete with China in the culture of this product. W. B.

For the Maine Farmer.

Centre Montville Farmers' Club.

The Centre Montville Farmers' and Mechanics' Club re-organized Sept. 20th, and elected the following officers:—President, Volney Thompson; Vice President, E. F. Spear; Secretary, C. H. Clement; Assistant Secretary, E. L. Gowing; Treasurer, G. A. Gowing. After the election there was a short discussion of the following question: Resolved, That the law of necessity has done more to elevate mankind, than the free action of the will. The club then adjourned one week.

September 27th, the club discussed the following question: Resolved, That it is more profitable for the farmers of Waldo county to raise wheat than any other one crop, except apples and hay. It was discussed by the following gentlemen: G. W. Nash, G. A. Gowing, S. Poland, E. F. Spear, W. D. Tasker and I. B. Thompson. Mr. Nash thought it was better to raise wheat and save the money that we send west, for flour at home. He thought twenty bushels of wheat to the acre about the average, and he thought beans were a hard crop to raise and did not pay; but if we raise wheat the land would be in better condition for hay than if beans was the crop.

Mr. Gowing contended that beans were a more profitable crop for the farmers of Waldo county to raise than wheat. He said that he had seven-eighths of an acre of wheat and got twenty bushels; this he said was a better yield than common. Mr. Gowin thought he could have raised thirty bushels of beans on the same piece. He said beans would average twenty-five bushels to the acre. Mr. Gowing said he planted this year, June 25th, yellow-eyed beans and should get a good crop. He thought beans a sure crop every year, but wheat would fail some years. He said he had rather have the fodder of an acre of beans than of an acre of wheat.

Mr. Poland said he should concur with Mr. Nash on the wheat crop. He thought twenty bushels to the acre a fair average. Mr. Poland thought wheat straw worth more than bean fodder, and said he had raised both beans and wheat, and the wheat paid best every time.

Mr. Spear said he should go in for beans every time. He said he had raised ten bushels on one-fourth of an acre. He thought one acre of beans would pay ten dollars more profit than one acre of wheat.

Mr. Tasker thought sod ground not so good for wheat, but better for beans. He said beans always rust when planted in witch grass. He thought them more profitable than wheat. Mr. Tasker thought the corn crop the safest and most profitable crop that could be raised in this State. He said what we want is high manuring and clean culture to insure a good crop. He said it was impossible to raise as many bushels of wheat to the acre as of beans. To raise wheat, land must be well cultivated, dry and light before sowing. He thought it very injurious to land to work it wet.

Mr. Thompson thought this question was of great importance to the farmers of Waldo county to know what crop was the most profitable for them to raise. He thought wheat the most profitable, and that there was no danger of producing too much. He said he had one acre broken up last fall, and spread fifteen loads of manure on it last fall, and sowed to wheat this spring. He said he had not got it threshed, but should not be afraid to warrant twenty bushels from the acre. Mr. Thompson thought one man with a yoke of cattle, would put in an acre of wheat in one day after the ground was plowed and manured, and he though it would take four day's work to plant an acre of beans, and ten days more to cultivate and hoe them. He thought it twice the work to harvest the beans that it was to harvest the wheat, but he believed the bean fodder worth more than the wheat straw.

C. H. CLEMENT, *Sec'y.*

Centre Montville.

For the Maine Farmer.

North Waldo Fair.

The North Waldo Agricultural Society held its annual fair at Unity Park Oct. 9-10. The weather was not wholly favorable, yet the attendance was large and the show a success. The first day was devoted chiefly to the exhibition of farm stock, produce, etc., and the second day to trotting; the races being open to no horses outside of the limits of the Society.

The number of cattle exhibited was large, and we were glad to notice a fine show of oxen and steers, dairy cows and sheep. A. J. Hurd presented his entire stock of neat cattle. R. M. Oliver of Freedom, had driven in five yoke of handsome oxen and steers all in one string. His five years old measure seven feet seven inches, and are among the best working oxen in the State. They have received admirable training under the goad of Wm. Oliver, and have attained a high degree of excellence in useful discipline. Not the least inferior to these are his four years old, seven feet, five inches in girth. His three years old and two pairs of yearlings are all superior animals, forming a splendid lot of steers. P. W. Ayer was present with his matchless herd of Dutchess Shorthorns, including six thoroughbreds and six grades, the latter steers. Mr. Ayer deserves much praise for his enterprise in introducing into Northern Waldo this superior stock. Many of the best animals exhibited by different parties were descendants from the "King of Geneva," that was so long at the head of Mr. Ayer's herd. The value of this improvement to the neighboring farmers can hardly be over estimated, for it will not end with the present generation. We have not space to mention all the exhibitors, for the number was large. The show of four years old steers was very large and were all good animals. Upon the whole, the neat stock department made one of the best shows ever held by the Society. A. D. Bumps, N. A. Cates, Charles Beasey and J. M. Thompson presented some fine flocks of sheep and lambs. Mr. Besey's large grade Cotswolds were particularly noticeable.

The show of horses was not large, but contained some good horses. One never before present was a fine large Norman stallion, four years old, weighing 1450 lbs, presented by Dr. Wm. Clough of Liberty.

The drawing of oxen and horses drew a crowd. A. S. Rand of Thorndike put on a large, nice pair, girth seven ft eight inches, which moved the load with all ease. A. J. Clifford drove in a little pair of snug made cattle which, for their size, did a very handsome thing. R. M. Oliver put on his four years old, and moved the load well. His five years old did still better. These four oxen showed fine training, which was more noticeable than their drawing. A. D. Bumps and R. Rich of Thorndike, competed for the prizes for draft horses. R. M. Oliver and C. E. Smith of Freedom, were the only competitors for the premium for plowing.

In the hall the show of fruit was excellent. C. B. Johnson stood at the head of the list with 41 varieties of fine apples. J. B. Vickery showed 14 varieties of apples, one of crabs, and one of pears. A. T. Edmonds presented a splendid lot of "Nonesuch." Isaac Hodgman presented two varieties of apples, four of pears, and five of grapes. H. Chase showed some very fine specimens of both apples and pears. There were many other good lots of fruit.

Corn, wheat and oats were well represented. Mr. B. B. Rackliff exhibited a Mammoth squash weighing 162 lbs. Beets, turnips, onions, cabbages, etc., were present in abundance. The fair as a whole was very successful. Praise is due the officers, who did all in their power to make the fair pleasant and profitable to all. W. W.

For the Maine Farmer.

Management of the Butter Dairy.

To the Committee on Dairy Paoducts of the Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society, 1878.

In competing for the premium for the most satisfactory result in the management of a butter dairy of not less than five cows, the number of animals used was eleven, viz: six heifers, three years old, and one heifer two years old; one cow same in March 3d; one July 12th, dry from 1st of June to that time; one cow farrow and one came in July 29th, dry four weeks. Three heifers came in respectively April 1st, 3d and 5th; one came in June 1st and one the 14th. The heifer two years old, came in about the 1st of February. Number of weeks cows not in milk between June 1st and September 30th, equal to one cow dry two weeks. We have customers whom we supply weekly during the whole year, and this arrangement precludes the possibility of concentrating the best milking periods of the animals upon any specified portion of the year, but obliges us to make the yield of milk as uniform as possible during the whole time. The actual average yield of butter of the eleven animals from June 1st to September 30th, making no allowance for the time some were *not* in milk, was ten pounds per day or seventy pounds per week. The daily average yield of milk, 100 quarts per day, requiring 10 quarts of milk for one pound of butter. The four cows are all grade Jerseys, three being seven-eighths, one one half Jersey, and one one half Durham. Of the seven heifers, five are pure blood Jerseys, one fifteen-sixteenths, and one one half Jersey, and one one half Durham.

In the making of butter the present season, we are using the "Cooley Creamery," and find that by this system the labor previously required is materially diminished, the quantity of butter, especially in hot weather, increased and the quality improved. The animals had only pasture feed till August 25th, and the remaining time to September 30th, a feed of corn fodder night and morning, and one and one half quarts of corn meal per day to each animal. The cream we churn every second day, while it is either all sweet or only a small portion slightly acid, at a temperature of from 60 to 65 degrees. The butter is at once freed from the butter-milk by rinsing it in pure cold water, and salted from three-fourths of an ounce to one ounce of salt to the pound of butter, as customers require. After standing some two or three hours it is slightly worked over and put in form for customer's use. In manufacturing the butter we use oak paddles of convenient size, and not the hands. As we have sold uniformly for cash at 32 cents per pound, the cash value of the butter for the four months ending September 30th, was $290.40.

We have fed the 100 quarts of milk per day to an average of eleven swine, keeping them at work upon the manure from the cow and horse stalls, mixing it with both salt and fresh muck and loam, with which they are regularly supplied until the amount in bulk thus furnished is equal to that of the dropping from the stalls and stable above. The value of the milk separated from the cream and of the butter-milk, fed as above and converted into pork, with the extra amount and quality of fertilizing material produced, we estimate at three-fourths of a cent per quart or 75 cents per day, making $91.50, which, added to the value of the butter, would make the sum total of gross earnings for the four months $481 90. Whether the above estimate for the milk is too high, we leave to the committee, who have seen our growing crops of corn, mangles, etc., the result in part of a similar course pursued the previous season, all of which is respectfully submitted in accordance with the requirements of the society. T. B. READ.

Boudoinham.

For the Maine Farmer.

Southdown Sheep at the State Fair.

In your paper of the 28th inst, your reporter writing of the Maine State Fair at Portland says: "Dr. N. R Boutelle got the first prizes in all the middle wool classes." This is not a fact, but perhaps he calculated to rectify it in the list of premiums, for he gave it to me on the one year old ram, and second on one year old ewes, but forgot to say that I put the same on ewe lambs. I should not have taken the trouble to answer at all, if the many knew as well as the few, how and of what the committees are made.

Before making my entries I asked through one of the Trustees of the Society if they meant what they said, and in answer they said they did. I then made my entries in five classes, but did not in the sixth, for I had not what I was willing to put into the class of two years old ewes, that had suckled lambs three months during the season and under three years old. When I arrived on the show grounds, I learned that the rule had been changed, so that it read, "two years old and over for both ewes and lambs." A change like that would make but little difference with me, for the committee were willing to make the difference, but when committee men say that a two years old has got his growth, either they or I know nothing about it.

Due notice was to have been given of the time of the examination of stock, which was forgotten, and when I returned home from dinner I found the committee under full headway examining sheep, and had got through with a part of their work, and in the remainder of their examination they did not spend half the time that a careful man would in purchasing for his own use.

Your reporter says, "Prince Arthur, Dr. Boutelle's ram, weighed about two hundred pounds, and Colonel, Mr. Luce's ram about one hundred and sixty"—which was the exact weight of the ram when he started from home, and Prince Arthur did not weigh fifteen pounds more, if as much as that. The origin of the rams are as follows: one from the Morton flock, the other from Mr. Webb; the latter has taken more purses than there is sheep in the former, but the first was bred in England and the last in New York—both sire and dam were imported, so I see no particular advantage to the former, as it has often been said that importers left no sheep in England superior to those imported. If Prince Arthur was the best sheep on exhibition, he should have the first prize. One is two years old, the other is said to be four. Is the Prince straighter on the back or belly than my buck? I say not. Is he as good in the hip or twist? All I heard say anything about it, said he was not. That is the most valuable part of the sheep—the hind quarter.

Do not think I wish to be-little the stock of those with whom I compete, for I do not; but on the contrary wish them success in improving their flock, and the flocks of the State. HEBRON LUCE.

Bangor.

For the Maine Farmer.

Rapid Growth of Trees.

While reading of the remarkable growth of trees recently in various works, I thought perhaps a few words on the subject might be interesting to the readers of the FARMER.

The late Col. E. Jewett, in writing from Santa Barbara, Cal., under date of Sept. 13th, 1876, says: "There are some thirty species of the Eucalyptus tree here, and their growth is marvelous. The Blue Gum seems to be the favorite, and there is one before me three years and one month old, that is 20 inches in circumference, six feet from the roots, and is 32 feet high." Prof. Brewer states from a local authority that a tree was cut in 1874 in Sonoma, Cal., of nine years growth, that measured 96 feet in height, and a diameter of 18 inches at four feet from the ground. A correspondent of the Ohio *State Journal*, writing under date of Sept., 1875, from San Diego, Cal., says, that within a radius of one mile of the Court House, there were 4.759 shade and ornamental trees, not including fruit and nut trees; and that there were in the county 37,749 trees, all planted within six years. Among the kinds growing were the cork tree, date palm, magnolia, India-rubber, Monterey cypress, Norfolk Island pine, Mexican pepper, and Eucalyptus globulus. The latter kind had grown from 10 to 15, and even 20 feet in a single season.

A tree planted from seed in January, 1870, was found to measure at five years of age, 52 inches around at the base, and 32 inches at six feet from the ground; and was estimated at 60 feet in height. A correspondent of the *Northwestern Lumberman*, March 17th, 1877, says, "that on the highlands the cedar attains a remarkable growth, and is smooth and straight grained; and reports that he saw one that measures 63 feet in girth, while 120 feet is no unusual growth in height. Prof. I. D. Dana, in an article upon the physical geography of Oregon and Upper California, before much settlement began, remarks that in the vicinity of the sea, the country instead of being open prairie is covered with forests of evergreens. In Oregon these prevail over the larger part of a breadth of 30 miles along the coast. In the vicinity of Astoria, as has been mentioned by various travelers, the trees of the dense woods are extremely large, 250 to 300 feet being a common height. In July, 1841, on an excursion to Mount Swalalahs, 25 miles south of Astoria, Prof. Dana says he traveled over a heavily timbered, undulating country, passing trees occasionally 25 feet in circumference; and one measured 37 feet.

Prof. R. E. C. Stearns, in a paper published in the proceedings of the California Academy of Sciences, July 1, 1872, says: "An instance of rapid growth under my immediate observation is that of a specimen of Eucalyptus, purchased of a nurseryman by me, which, at the time of planting (January 5, 1871,) measured from the ground level to the extreme tip, six and one half feet, and in about eleven months it had reached the height of a trifle over 15 feet. The diameter of the stalk when set out was half an inch and at the final measurement was one and three-fourths inches. I am prepared to say, that we hear of instances for exceeding my figures, but it should be borne in mind that we had very little rain after this tree was planted, and furthermore, that the locality was upon nearly the highest

showed their daughters how the yarn of ye olden times was spun.

The large Town House was filled with the good things from the farm, both fruit and vegetables of all kinds, with fine display of not only fancy and ornamental articles, but also of substantial and useful things in great variety and abundance.

MADISON. The Madison Agricultural Society held its twelfth annual Show and Fair at Blackwell Hill, Sept. 26th. The success that has characterized every exhibition of the Society, the steady interest manifested by its members from its organization to the present time, and the good-natured rivalry of exhibitors, all prove the fallacy of the argument, that premiums are necessary for the preservation of the vitality connected with the general interests of an agricultural society.

The morning of the show was very unpropitious and although it was the design of the citizens from all parts of the town to drive their stock, from the stormy appearance of the morning, many from the distant part, failed to do so. There were seventy entries of stock and one hundred and twenty animals on exhibition.

The committee on town teams report 1st, from Madison, consisting of ten yokes of oxen over four years old, the aggregate girth being seventy feet and three inches; 2d, from Madison, of fifteen yokes of four years old, girth as above one hundred feet and seven inches. Sixteen lots of seed corn were entered, seventy-six specimens of apples, grapes, pears and garden vegetables, too numerous to mention. The hall was richly adorned with wreaths, bouquets and solid masses of flowers upon pasteboard composed of one thousand and one varieties, all bespeaking high toned sentiments in cultivating and good taste in arranging, so as to inspire the love of the beautiful in the hearts of the beholders.

FRANKLIN COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. The following are the list of premiums awarded at the late show and fair of the Franklin County Agricultural Society:

THOROUGHBRED DURHAM. Bull, one yr old, 1st, T W Gordon; two yrs old, 2d, J O Kyes, Jay; bull calf, 1st, S G Craig, Farmington; stock cow, 1st, do; 2d, R Weathern, do; milch cow, 1st, S G Graig; heifer, 2 yrs old, 1st, P Norcross, Chesterville; 1 yr old, S G Graig. Hereford bull, 4 yrs old, 1st, J F Gower, Farmington; 1 yr old, 1st and 2d, M B Bailey, do; bull calf, 1st, do; stock cow, 1st and 2d, do; milch cow, 1st, J F Gower; heifer calf, 1st, M B Bailey. Jersey, milch cow, 1st, Warren Weeks, Farmington. Grade bull, 4 yrs old, 1st, G M Toluan, New Sharon; 2d, E Staples, Farmington; 1 yr old bull, 1st, R H Smith, do; 2d, J Brown, do; Jersey bull, 1st, S F Stoddard, do; stock cow, 1st, P P Tufts, do; 2d, W B Gilman, do; Jersey stock cow, 1st, S I Jewett, do; Jersey milch cow, 1st, E N Stevens, do; Jersey heifer, 2 yrs old, do; Holstein cow, 1st, G W Bragdon, New Sharon; milch cow, 1st, P P Tufts, Farmington; 2d, Herman Corbett, do; heifer, 2 yrs old, P P Tufts; 2d, N C Greenwood, do; Hereford heifer, 1 yr old, 1st, W B Gilman; 2d, J Brown; Durham heifer, 1 yr old, 1st and 2d, Wm Butterfield, Chesterville; Durham heifer calf, 1st, H R Smith; 2d, N Bragdon; herds, 1st, W B Gilman; 2d, Geo Gower, Farmington: 3d, Josiah Brown, do.

TOWN TEAMS. Oxen, 1st, town of Wilton; 2d and 3d, Farmington, gratuity, Jay. Three yrs old, 1st, Farmington; 2d, Wilton; 3d, Farmington. Two yrs old, 1st, Farmington; 2d, Wilton, gratuity; 3d, Jay, gratuity. One yr old, 1st, Farmington.

BEEF OXEN. 1st, S Nash & Son, Jay; 2d, W B Gilman, Farmington; 3d, E J Dyer, do. Best and best matched oxen, 1st, S Nash & Son; 2d, S H Niles, Jay. Best matched oxen, 1st, J W Adams, Wilton; 2d, Geo Eastman, do; 3d, M L Thompson, do. Steers, 3 yrs old, 1st, H Manter, Farmington; 2d, G W Davis, do; 3d, Thos Crosby, Jr, do. Matched steers, 3 yrs old, 1st, S R Wellman, Wilton; 2d, Merchant Holley, Farmington; 3d, R B Pomeroy, Jay. Steers, 2 yrs old, 1st, L F Green, Wilton; 2d, Alvan Currier, Farmington; 3d, Amos Childs, Jay. One yr old steer, 1st, Josiah Brown; 2d, Herman Corbett. Calves, 1st, P Tufts, Farmington; 2d, Herman Corbett. Draft oxen and steers, 1st, J W & A Norton, Industry; 2d, S Look, Jay; 3d, S F Mosher, Farmington. Three yrs old steers, 1st, E G Perham, New Sharon; 2d, G F Mosher, Farmington. Two yrs old steers, 1st, W H Mosher, Farmington. Working oxen, 1st, W B Gilman; 2d, L Adams, Wilton; 3d, F M Norton, Farmington.

SHEEP. Fine wool buck, 1st, Herman Corbett; 2d, Lorin Adams, Wilton. Buck lambs, 1st, Geo McLaughlin, New Sharon; 2d, Alonzo Holley, Farmington. Ewe and ewe lambs, 1st, Geo McLaughlin; 2d, V L Craig, Farmington. Medium wool, buck, 1st, ewee, buck lambs, 1st and 2d, ewe lambs, 1st, C D Tuck, Farmington, (no competition). Buck, 2d, P Norcross. Coarse wool buck, 1st, C E Dillingham, Farmington; 2d, M P Tufts, do. Ewes, 1st, Warren Weeks; 2d, F W Harris, do. Ewe lambs, 1st, C E Dillingham; 2d, F W Harris.

SWINE AND POULTRY. Boar, 1st, F M Norton, Farmington; 2d, D Pease, Wilton. Sow and Pigs, 1st, S G Craig. Sow, F M Norton, gratuity, fat hogs, shoates, gratuity, do, F M Harris. Trio hens, Plymouth Rock, E W Whitcomb, Farmington. Trio black bantam, do. Ducks, 2d, do. Pekin ducks, N W Goodridge, Industry. Guinea hens, C M Emery, H A B Kyes, A N Goodrich, gratuities, Industry. Geese, 1st, W W Whitney. Turkeys, Herman Corbett. Guinea pigs, gratuity, W M Randall, Farmington. Doves, gratuity, A N Goodridge. Rabbitts, gratuities, E W Whitcomb, W M Randall, E H Libby, Farmington.

STALLIONS. First, W M Allen, Wilton; 2d, H Carville, Farmington. Three yrs old, 1st, W S Brown do; 2d, F A Butterfield, Wilton. Four yrs old, gratuity, E F Gilman, Farmington. Two yrs old, 1st, D P Hobart, do. One yr old, 1st, S Jacobs, do; 2d, Aiken Gregory, do. Brood mare, 1st, Stephen Webber, Chesterville; 2d, C M Richards, Jay. Work horses, 1st and 2d, J M & A Norton, Industry; 3d, Jos Furbush, Wilton. Work horse, 1st, E E Williamson, Jay; 2d, J C Church, Farmington. Mare colt, 3 yrs old, 1st, L F Green, Wilton; 2d, R S Sampson, Temple; 3d, H Carville, Farmington. Gelding colts, 2 yrs old, C M Richards, Jay; 2d, E P Ellis, Farmington. Mare colt, 2 yrs old, 3d, Wm D McIntosh, do. Sucking colt, 1st, Stephen Webber; 2d, A M Richards; 3d, F A Butterfield. Walking horses, 1st, Fordyce Ramsdell, New Vineyard; 2d, F L Clapp, Farmington; 3d, G W Bragdon, New Sharon. Matched horses, 1st, C L Wilder, Temple; 2d, A D Horn, Farmington; 3d, E A Furbush, Chesterville. Carriage horses, 1st, R Potter, Wilton; 1d, A D Horn; 3d E M Allen, Wilton.

SPEED HORSES, SOCIETY'S PREMIUMS. Stallion race, 1st, H Carville, Farmington, "Shooting Star," time, 2 45, 2 45. 3 12 1-2. Mares and geldings, 1st, N N Hutchins, Chesterville, b g "Tommy," 2 56 1-2, 2 56, 2 51; 2d, T S Norton, Kingfield, b g "Warrior." Four yrs old race, (half mile heats,) 1st, E F Gilman, b s "Frankin Boy," 1 33, 1 33 1-2; 2d, Silas Perham, Farmington, "Black Nellie." Three yrs old race, (half mile heats). 1st, Geo Eastman, Wilton, 1 50, 1 50; 2d, R S Sampson, Temple. Sweepstakes, 1st, Fred Tilton, Norridgewock, b s "Ino" 2 39 12, 2 40. 2 40; 2d, Silas Perham, "Geo Maynard"; 3d, H Carville, "Shooting Star." Three minute race. 1st, E F Gilman, "Dick Moor," 2 51, 2 57, 2 51; 2d, J B Greaton, Stark, "Molly Stark;" 3d, N N Hutchins, "Tommy."

Cheese, 1st, Mrs I M Adams, Jay. Butter, 1st, Mrs Hiram Russ, Farmington; 2d, Mrs J O Kyes, Jay. Maple sugar, 1st, A N Goodrich, Industry; 2d, L F Green, Wilton. Maple syrup, 1st, Alphonso Chase, do; 2d, Mrs C A Track, New Sharon. White bread, 1st, Mrs S M Keep, Jay; 2d, Mrs Josiah Brown, Farmington. Brown bread, 1st, Mrs E B Hunt, do; 2d, Mrs S M Keep. Preserves, 1st, Mrs A W Farmer, Temple; 2d, Miss Emma L Bailey, Farmington. Pickles, 1st, Mrs S M Keep; 2d, Mrs I M Adams.

GRAFTED FRUIT. First, G K Staples, Temple; Winter fruit, 1st, S K Wellman, Wilton; 2d, G K Staples. Largest variety grafted fruit, L F Green. One bush early apples, 1st, Enoch Wood, Wilton; 2d, F V Stewart, Farmington. One bush fall apples, 1st, A W Farmer; 2d, A F Hardy, Farmington. One bush winter apples, 1st, I M Adams; 2d, A D Hodgkin, Farmington. Pears, 1 peck, 1st, J S Gay, Farmington; 2d, E B Hunt. Pears, 5 varieties, E B Hunt. Dried apples, sliced, 1st, Mrs L F Green, Wilton; 2d, Mrs Enoch Wood. Strung, 1st, do; 2d, Mrs I M Adams. Cranberries, 1st, A C Greenleaf, Farmington; 2d, L F Green. Tomatoes, 1st, do; 2d, R Vaughan, Jay, PGraves, 1st, E B Hunt; 3d, A W Farmer.

FARM PRODUCTS. First, R P Thompson, Jay; 2d, A W Goodridge, Industry; 3d, E B Hunt, gratuity. Potatoes, 1 bush, 1st, R Vaughan; 2d, Jos B French, Chesterville. Turnips, 1st, Daniel Pease, Wilton; 2d, N C Greenwood, Farmington. Beets, Benj. Lowell, Farmington. One half bush beets, 1st, A S Butterfield, Jay; 2d, Herman Corbett, Farmington. Carrots, 1st, E W Whitcomb, do. Onions, 1st, Asa Jennings, do; 2d, R B Jennings, do. Cabbages, 1st, A W Farmer; 2d, Geo Spear, Farmington. Pumpkins, 1st, Z H Greenwood, do; 2d, Herman Corbett. Trace seed corn, (Compton) 1st, J B Knowlton, Strong; 2d, Asa Jennings, (Dutton) 1st, do. Trace pop corn, 1st, O L Pomeroy, Jay; 2d, Johnson B Wood, Wilton. Squash, 1st, Joe Furbush, do; 2d, F C Perkins, Farmington. Cucumbers, 1st, G P Meaher, do; 2d, A W Merrill, do.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Oct. 26, 1878.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

3.00 IN ADVANCE, OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage Free to all Subscribers.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers the printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post-office direction or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Notice to Delinquent Subscribers.

We are now making up the accounts of subscribers to the MAINE FARMER, who are indebted for the paper from the year 1873 to the present time, to be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. Opportunity will be given to all who are thus in arrears to make payment to our agents or to this office, at our advertised rates on or before Oct. 1, 1878, if delayed beyond that date, collection will be enforced by legal means.

☞Owing to the stringency of the times we have extended the time of *delinquent subscribers* to January 1st, 1879. On and after that date we shall discontinue those subscribers that have not settled, and put their accounts into the hands of our Attorney for collection.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. J. P. CLARK, our agent, will call upon our subscribers, in Penobscot county during October.

MR. JOHN W. KELLOGG of Sherman Mills, will call upon our subscribers in Aroostook county during the months of October and November.

MR. C. S. ATER, Agent for the FARMER, will call upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford counties during October and November.

Starting of the Maine Beet Sugar Industry.

Readers of the FARMER are very familiar with the steps that have thus far been taken towards the introduction of the beet sugar industry in this State, as we have from time to time laid before them all the information we could gather in regard to the same. After the organization of the Maine Beet Sugar Company last spring, its officers went to work not only to interest the farmers of the State in the growing of the beets, which they contracted to take, but they also commenced to fit up the necessary machinery to manufacture the same into sugar. The gentlemen composing the company have shown their faith in this enterprise, by furnishing the means necessary to equip and start up the first beet sugar factory in New England; and the question as to the making of sugar from beets, having been positively settled long ago, it remains to be seen if the farmers of our State will now perform their part, towards the completion of this enterprise—the growing of the beets. The whole success of the matter rests just on this point—because, given a sufficient quantity of beets and there is no difficulty whatever about the profitable production of sugar therefrom.

In July last the Maine Beet Sugar Company commenced the work of fitting up the necessary appliances for the production of sugar from the beets. This was done in connection with the works of the Forest City Sugar Refinery in Portland, of which Geo. S. Hunt, Esq., is the agent, he also being President of the Maine Beet Sugar Company. That they have pushed the new and somewhat novel enterprise with energy and capacity, is attested by the fact that on Monday of this week, Oct. 21, 1878, the works were started up under the direction of Ernest Th. Gennert, the gentleman to whom is due the credit of the inauguration of this enterprise — Gov. Connor having taken the lead in agitating and recommending the measure as an enterprise well adapted to our State—and the work of actually producing sugar from beets grown in this State in 1878, was commenced under the most satisfactory and encouraging prospects.

The works consist of two batteries, each of twelve tanks or cylinders, seven feet in height and forty inches in diameter, arranged in a row on an incline, one tank being about one foot higher than the one next below it. These tanks are made of the best wrought iron—having been constructed in Boston for the express purpose, and provided with the required water and steam piping needed in the manipulation of the beets. Between these batteries runs a track, on which a car conveys the tanks, whether loaded or empty, from their position in the battery to the shoot from which they are filled with the sliced beet, and back again. These tanks have perforated bottoms, and when set into their receivers, which are just large enough to hold them, the water when put in the receivers of course fills them completely.

The beets received at the factory are elevated to the fifth story of the building where they are cleansed from dirt and fibre, by means of stiff brushes; and if one could see the quantity of dirt that comes from them they would readily understand why a discount of ten per cent in weight is made on the beets received. Here they are fed into a hopper which slices them into shreds of about one-fourth of an inch by two inches, this shaving apparatus having been imported from Germany for the express purpose. It runs with great force and does its work most thoroughly. The sliced beets drop through a shoot to the battery tanks below, each tank holding about three-fourths of a ton, and weighing, when ready to be conveyed to the battery, in all, something over a ton. These are filled in sixteen minutes, and are handled by manual force by means of an improved tackle and fall, but it is designed to so arrange them that they may be moved into and out of position by means of steam power.

When all these tanks in the two batteries are filled with the sliced beets, water at a temperature of 160° F. is applied to the highest tank in the battery, where it remains a certain length of time, and then is let on to the tank next below it, and this process is continued until all the beets in the several tanks have been thus treated—parting with their saccharine matter by the process known as "diffusion." The syrup is then pumped to large tanks in the fourth story, where it is clarified by lime treatment, and by means of being heated in bone-black filters, from which it passes to a large vacuum pan made of copper, in which it remains from three to five hours. When boiled down to a certain thickness, it is again placed in a smaller vacuum pan where it is crystallized by boiling; from which it passes to the centrifugal machines where the syrup is rejected, the white sugar taken out, (in a damp state) and run through a dryer, to come out the standard granulated sugar of the market. The beet pulp in the tanks which has parted with its sugar, is then emptied and the batteries are again filled when the same process is repeated. This work must go on night and day, and in Germany, the sugar making season lasts for about three months.

On the different floors of the sugar works were piled large quantities of beets that have been coming to the factory for the past ten days or two weeks, the size of the beets averaging about the same as those grown in Germany. They were grown in Fairfield, Clinton and adjoining towns, as well as in towns near Portland, and about five hundred tons were on hand when the works were started up. The dry house at Presque Isle, built the present season for the purpose of drying the beets grown in that section, is already at work, and from there the Beet Sugar Company expect to receive from five to ten hundred tons of beets (green). The method of treating the dried beets is very similar to that employed with the green beets, so that the batteries erected at Portland for the purpose, combine the facilities of both methods.

Many interesting questions connect themselves with the establishment of this enterprise in our State, which we have not room to allude to in detail now, but to some of which we may refer at a subsequent time. The men who have shown their confidence in this industry by putting in their money to give it shape are confident of its ultimate success if the farmers will only grow the beets. If they do so to a good extent another season, the success of the industry is assured, and our agriculture and our business will both receive a new impetus in consequence.

At the starting up of the works, everything was of course new, and the workmen were not acquainted with many of the details—but for new machinery and a new business, operated by men not familiar with either, things worked very satisfactorily indeed. Mr. Ernest Th. Gennert, the Superintendent of the company was on duty day and night for several days, while he was also assisted in many details by Mr. J. A. Bacher, the competent superintendent of the Forest City Sugar Refinery, and a German sugar maker of long experience. Both these gentlemen have brought to the completion of the arrangements for this new factory and the successful working of the the same, great practical experience with the business in Germany, and under their oversight no part of it could be expected to be a failure. Dr. Henry B. Blackwell, the Treasurer of the Beet Sugar Company, has likewise been in attendance during all the time the works have been running, and being a practical sugar refiner, has been able to render most valuable assistance. It may be mentioned, also, in this connection that Mr. John Sparrow, President of the Eagle Sugar Refinery, Portland, left on Saturday last in the Polynesian from Quebec for Europe to be absent some four months, his object being to study the beet sugar industry on the continent with a view to giving time and money hereafter to the development of the business in this State.

To the several gentlemen whose names are mentioned above, and to others connected with the works, we express our obligations for favors shown during the three days' visit made to the factory of the Maine Beet Sugar Company; at which time we saw the works first started, and watched all the operations with great interest, till granulated sugar of perfect quality, made from beets grown in Maine, came from the dryers.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. Mr. Benjamin G. Davis, received on Saturday a telegram announcing the death of his brother, Mr. George North Davis, at Rio Janeiro, Brazil. Mr. Davis was the eldest son of the late Benjamin Davis, who was for half a century one of Augusta's prominent citizens. He was born June 23, 1824; he married Mary Elizabeth Sleeper, a daughter of Hon. Jacob Sleeper of Boston. His wife and one child, a young man, now at Harvard College, survive him. For the past twenty years, he has been a successful merchant at Rio Janeiro. —Rev. Mr. Tilden who has recently returned from Europe, will deliver a lecture this Thursday evening, in the lecture room of the First Baptist church; subject, Chamouni, the town at the foot of Mt. Blanc. This lecture, undoubtedly, will be very interesting; it will be given for the benefit of the organ fund. Tickets 25 cents. Lecture to commence at 7 1-2 o'clock.—Mr. Joseph Buckminster of New Bedford, is spending a week here, with his relatives and friends.—Major John D. Myrick recently appointed State Librarian, will assume the duties of his office on Monday, Nov. 4th.—Oct. 22d, 1877, it snowed in this city. This year the day was clear and warm; it seemed like the early days of September.—Mr. L. W. Lougee brought into our office a large cluster of ripe raspberries which he picked on Monday.—On Sunday Mr. Joshph Piper indulged in the luxury of green peas—the second crop gathered from his garden this season. Mr. Frank Partridge, Mr. Wm. R. Smith and Mr. Wm. Caldwell all report picking in their gardens, the second crop of green peas this week.—On Saturday we saw a beautiful tea rose, grown in the open air, from the garden of Mrs. S. L. Boardman—Mr. James Hersom has lost a horse which he recently paid two hundred dollars for.—We learn that Dr. T. M. Dillingham has had the misfortune to lose his fine bay horse. This is the second horse he has lost within a short time.—Mr. Wm. E. Lowell shot an eagle, on Bangor street in this city, a few days ago, which measured five feet seven inches from tip to tip of wings. It was shot near the residence of Mr. Worthley.—Mr. Harry V. Rutherford, an Augusta boy, has been elected to and accepted the professorship of Greek and Latin in Racine College, at Racine, Wisconsin. Young Rutherford graduated at Trinity College. We have no donbt he will win many friends in his new field of duty.—The friends of Nathan F. Danforth who was convicted of selling liquor in this city, and is now serving out a sentence in the jail, have petitioned the Governor and Council for his pardon. A hearing will be had in the case on Nov. 6th.—Capt. Joseph Rowse sends us a copy of the North China Daily News, published at Shanghai. The captain is located in business at Shanghai, although he still claims his residence with us in Augusta. We trust he will soon make a fortune and return here to enjoy it.—Rev. C. C. McCabe D. D., of Chicago will give a lecture in Granite Hall on Tuesday evening next. Subject—"Bright Side of Life in Libby Prison." The chaplain had an experience in that place as a prisoner and can tell where the "bright side" comes in.—This Thursday forenoon there will be a convention of Reform Clubs of Kennebec county, at the Reform club hall, in this city, for the purpose of organizing the Kennebec County Reform Club Convention. Business meeting at ten o'clock. In the evening there will be a grand temperance rally at Meonian Hall at seven o'clock with speaking by temperance workers from out of town. The Ladies' Union will provide entertainment in the club room for visiting brethren.

GEN. CHARLES P. MATTOCKS, of Portland, made us a pleasant call on Monday. The General is well known to our readers as the proprietor of Riverside Farm, East Baldwin. Besides attending to a very large practice as Attorney and Counsellor at Law, he gives his personal attention to his extensive breeding farm. The General is doing the State great good by introducing to our people the best thoroughbred animals of the world. He deserves pecuniary success and we trust he will receive it.

THE CHLORINATED CARBOLIC preventive packets in convenient form to be carried or worn about the person as a preventive against diphtheria, scarlet fever, &c. It is not a weak dilution of the carbolic principle, but is a concentrated and powerful combination, in compact form, of pure carbolic acid with chlorine and other effective prophylactic agents,—the best known safeguards against contagious diseases. Sent by mail for 20 cents, by the manufacturers, Partridge Bros., Augusta.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS. Mrs. A. B. Coffin of Freeport sends us (Oct. 18) a full blown rose, picked on the northeast side of the buildings—a companion to several we had some days later in our own garden and which have had no protection whatever during the entire fall. Mr. C. M. Weston has brought into our office a specimen of alfalfa grown from seed obtained in California, which attained a height of some 18 inches. These friends all have our thanks for their kind attentions.

IMPORTANT SALE OF HORSES, COLTS AND BROOD MARES. On Wednesday afternoon, at the Hartwell Farm in Augusta, there was an important auction of some twenty-three head of fillies, geldings, brood mares and stallions, the property of the late Allen Lambard. This property was advertised to be sold by order of the executors. The sale commenced at one o'clock; the terms of sale were 25 per cent, payable in cash at time of sale. The balance of the purchase money, together with the keeping of the animal from the date of sale, to be paid in cash within six days and before animals are delivered, and if balance is not paid within said time, the 25 per cent paid will be forfeited as agreed and liquidated damages, and the sale be void, and the animals will again be sold at such time and place as may be advertised in the Kennebec *Journal* of the 30th inst. There was a large attendance of buyers, for the short notice that had been given of the sale. Prices ranged very low. The following property was advertised:

SANFORD KNOX. Black stallion, foaled June 22d, 1869. Got by Gen. Knox; dam, Lady Sanford, by Champion, Jr. Sanford Knox is a rich black stallion, standing 15 3-4 hands, weighing 1050 lbs., perfectly sound, gentle and quiet in and out of harness. His get are quite promising.

LADY SANFORD. Hambletonian mare; aged. Sired by Champion, Jr. Dam of Sanford Knox. Belle Boyd, Mabel, Topsy, Billy. Dark brown mare, over 16 hands high, weighing 1210 lbs. Valuable as a brood mare.

BELLE BOYD Bay mare, 11 years old; sired by Gen. Knox; dam, Lady Sanford. Belle Boyd is a beautiful mare, 15 1-4 hands high, weighing 1050 lbs. Has a fine open gait, and can be made to go fast. Warranted perfectly sound.

MARY BLAINE. Bay mare, sired by Johnny, (who was sired by Gen. Knox); 9 years old, stands 15 1-2 hands high, and weighs 1085 lbs.

MORAN. Brown colt, 5 years old; sired by Lancaster, (Lancaster is a celebrated racer, sired by Lexington.) Dam, Princess, by Gen. Knox. Moran is a fine young colt, 15 1-2 hands high, and weighs 900 lbs. He is a fine, stylish driver.

VENUS. Bay mare, 5 years old; sired by Lancaster; dam, duchess, by Gen. Knox. Beautiful light bay, heavy black mane and tail, stands 14 1-2 hands high, weighs 925 lbs.; has been mostly used as a saddle mare.

MABEL. Beautiful light bay mare, 4 years old, 15 3-4 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs. Sired by Lancaster; dam, Lady Sanford.

DIDO. Handsome dark bay mare, 4 years old, 15 3-4 hands high, weighs 1035 lbs.; sired by Lancaster; dam Belle Boyd.

ROMP. Black mare, 4 years old, 15 1-2 hands high, weighs 1100 lbs. Sired bp Gen. Morrill; dam, Mary Blaine. Perfectly kind in double or single harness. Fine family mare.

BRUNETTE. Handsome bay mare with dark points; 4 years old, 14 1-2 hands high, weighs 885 lbs. Sired by Sanford Knox; dam, McClellan mare. Very promising.

TOPSEY. Light bay mare with dark points; 4 years old, 15 1-4 hands high, weighs 900 lbs. Sired by Lancaster; dam, Lady Sanford.

LINNET. Brown mare, sired by Lancaster; dam, Belle Boyd; 3 years old, 15 1-2 hands, weighs 920 lbs. Promises to be very fast.

TASKER. Bay colt with white points; 3 years old; 15 1-4 hands high, weighs 980 lbs. Sired by Gen. Morrill; dam, Mary Blaine.

STELLA. Light bay, 2 years old; 14 1-4 hands high, weighs 735 lbs. Sired by Lancaster; dam, Belle Boyd.

ARLETTA. Brown filly, 2 years old; 14 1-2 hands high, weighs 835 lbs. Sired by Sanford Knox; dam, Mary Blaine.

BLONDE. Light bay filly, 2 years old; 14 hands high, weighs, 720 lbs. Sired by Sanford Knox; dam, McClellan mare.

CHARLEY. Yearling colt, sired by Lancaster; dam, Lady Sanford. A big, likely colt, weighing 770 lbs.

BILLY. Yearling colt, sired by Lancaster; dam, Belle Boyd. Weighs 610 lbs.

LIGHTFOOT. Yearling colt, color light bay; sired by Sanford Knox; dam, McClellan mare; weighs 510 lbs.

SALLIE. Gray mare, in foal from Sanford KNOX.

POLLY. Gray mare, in foal from Sanford KNOX.

PEGGY. Bay mare, 10 years old; sired by old Gen. Knox; dam, McClellan mare.

MAGGIE. Bay mare, 9 years old; own sister and mate to Peggy. Sired by Gen. Knox; dam, McClellan mare.

DICK. Large bay work horse,—aged.

After selling Mary Blaine for $66 to Al Staples of Augusta; Brunette for $100 to E. A. Getchell of Augusta; Arletta for $56 to L. Leighton, Hallowell; Blond for $57.50 to James Keegan, Augusta; Lightfoot for $30 to W. E. Potter, Augusta, and Sallie for $33 to D. C. Robinson of Augusta, the further sale of horses was postponed, owing to the non arrival of some Boston gentlemen who desired to be present. Due notice will be given of the next sale.

In addition to the horses the following property was sold: Yoke oxen; girt 7 feet, weight 3000 lbs, Handsomely matched and splendid workers. A few thoroughbred Southdown bucks and lambs, One two year old Jersey bull. One light New York buggy; shifting-top, with pole and shafts. One pair light trotting harnesses.

THE GOVERNOR AND COUNCIL which was in session last week granted the following pardons: John McNamara of Chelsea, in Kennebec jail for rumselling. Sick and old. Joseph Costa, of Rockport, Mass., in State Prison for assault and battery. Geo. Smith of Penobscot county, in State Prison for larceny. Smith is suffering from a disease fatal in its character, the development of which confinement facilitates. The following applicants for pardon were granted leave to withdraw: Joseph A. Lamb, of Lewiston, in State Prison for abortion; Charles Guptill, of Scarboro', in Cumberland jail for nine months, for larceny of three kerosene barrels. The Governor and Council adjourned until the 5th of November, at which time the votes of the recent State election will be opened and counted. At that time, also, the State tax against the Maine Central Railroad will be taken up and finally disposed of. The full amount of the tax is $54,000, but we understand that a portion of the committee of the Council on taxation are in favor of an abatement to $26,000.

A SAD CASE. The Waterville *Mail* says that a little daughter of Mr. Frank Veague, near the head of the Falls, was so shockingly burned on Monday that her life is in danger. It is the old story—"fastened in the house while the mother went out." But in this case it is truly pitiable, and instead of censure may bring pain to the hearts of mothers who have no need to go out washing to get bread for their little ones. Her appointment must be met or there would be complaint;—on the one side was the river, and on the other the railroad! The father must go up to the depot and look for a job. What better could she do? Somehow the little apron took fire, and the result is told.

J. D. Robbins has just returned from Boston with a magnificent stock of horse blankets, buffalo, and lap robes, which he is going to sell at bottom prices for cash. He has some very extra harnesses on hand, both single and double, and a very fine line of surcingles, wallets, curry combs, brushes, collars, etc. We would advise all who intend to buy goods in his line to call on him before purchasing, for we think you can get more for your money than in any other store on the Kennebec river. Give him a call and see if we are not correct.

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. The Bodwell & Webster Granite Co., of Hallowell have just quarried the largest piece of granite in the United States. It is 65 feet long, 10 feet square and weighs 1121 tons. It is designed to make a monument for Gen. Wool of Ohio. When finished the one piece will be 60 feet long, and with the base, flint and statue will be about 100 feet high. It cost $1,300 to get the stone on the wharf where it is, and the whole expense of the monument will be about $150,000.—Richard Butler, of Waterville, a Frenchman, had a narrow escape for his life, Tuesday afternoon, while at work in the gravel pit of Abram Ronco, on the Plains, by the bank caving in upon him. He was extricated, but suffered a very bad fracture of the leg below the knee, the bones being finely broken and protruding through the flesh. He was well cared for in the hands of Dr. Thayer.—The law of the State requires that towns shall raise 80 cents per head, by taxation, for schools, before they shall receive the amount allowed for by the State for school purposes. This they must raise outside of all other appropriations, before receiving the benefit of the general law of the State. It seems that the town of Winthrop has failed to do this and claimed exemption under a special act of Feb. 21, 1863. The superintendent of schools ruled that they were not entitled to the State bounty, and it was withheld. To this the town authorities took exceptions, and appealed to the Executive Council. The council referred the matter to the Attorney General, who sustains the opinion of the superintendent of schools and decides that the town has no claim on the State.—On Thursday morning of last week, Mrs. Goff, of West Sidney, hung herself at the house of Mr. George Ward, where she was visiting. She was a widow lady, and had been out of health for some time, and it is supposed that she was suffering from depression of spirits. She was about 62 years of age.—Sheriff Libby has appointed John Jewell of Clinton, Deputy Sheriff, vice Stinchfield, resigned. The appointment is a most excellent one, as those who know Mr. Jewell can testify. He has been a trader in Clinton for several years.—China lake is very low. Unless there is rain soon the Vassalboro Woolen Mills will have to shut down. It is said that a crew of men will be set at work blowing out the channel at the outlet, which is said can be done without stopping the mills. Half the mills have been running all summer on one style of goods, and they supposed their orders were all full, when a new one came in last week for eight hundred pieces sold to be delivered. These mills have been wonderfully successful the past two years.—John P. Wellman of Belgrade, recently had a cow run over and killed by the railroad train.—Round hogs bring five cents per pound in this market. Last week Hon. D. H. Thing, of Mt. Vernon, brought three fat hogs into market, weighing in the aggregate 1200 pounds, for which he received $60.—The 35th annual session of the Grand Division Sons of Temperance of Maine, was held in Gardiner Wednesday. A supper and social gathering of the members of the Order was held at their hall in the evening. Hon. Neal Dow, P. G. W. P., was present.—Mr. William Eldred, of Belgrade Hill, has the present season raised 83 bushels of nice Baldwin apples, from five trees. Had this crop been produced last year, the five trees would have yielded Mr. Eldred an income of $125.—The semi-annual meeting of the Kennebec County Association, was held in Gardiner Tuesday last, Dr. Hildreth, President of the Society, in the chair. Some fifteen members were present, and held two sessions. The time was occupied in listening to verbal reports upon the treatment of the prevailing diseases and in the discussion of the more important medical and surgical cases. The Association dined at the Johnson House where a good dinner was served.

AN AROOSTOOK RAILROAD. There has been so much talk about a railroad to Aroostook county direct from Bangor that people have got to sneering at the idea, but now the prospect is that the thing will be put through. The directors of the Maine Central have just surveyed a proposed route. They started from Presque Isle in teams and drove through to Mattawamkeag, taking several practical engineers with them. If a road is built, it will probably leave the European & North American at Danforth, instead of at Mattawamkeag, as was at first proposed. From Mattawamkeag the road would run through a long distance of poor land. From Danforth to Houlton is less than forty miles, and the route would be through Danforth, Watson, Orient, Amity and Hodgdon, all good farming towns. The road would run to Houlton, and there connect with the narrow guage for the upper Aroostook and the St. John River region. The European road will take the initiative in the matter and will be supported by the Boston & Maine, Eastern and Maine Central roads, and they are the ones most interested in its construction. As it is now, the produce of Aroostook county is carried over the New Brunswick & Canada road into New Brunswick, and if shipped to Boston at all, it goes in vessels, and the Maine roads thus lose a large business which they can control if the road proposed is built. The people of Northern Aroostook are determined to have railroad communication with the rest of the world. If they cannot have direct communication with the States, they will reach the world through the Provinces. At a meeting in Presque Isle, on Monday last, it was voted unanimously, 143 yeas, that the town issue its bonds for $9000, twenty years to run, to aid in extending the narrow gauge railway from Caribou to that village. The New Brunswick Railway Co., will build the road before Jan. 1st, 1880, provided the town of Maysville votes its credit for $6000 for the same purpose, which it will probably do. The railroad men of New Brunswick are determined to bid for the lucrative trade of the future Aroostook valley. We trust that the road proposed by our Maine railroad men will be built and direct communication be opened between this rich and fertile county and the rest of Maine.

THE ILLUSTRATED AUSTRALIAN NEWS, for June, published at Melbourne, Australia, rivals the London Illustrated News, in its size, its typographical appearance, and in the beauty of its cuts. It contains a series of engravings representing the more important buildings, manufactures, and works at Melbourne, and some of the other towns of Victoria, Australia. Amongst them will be found a view of Melbourne, and the buildings now in course of construction for the International Exhibition, which is to be held at that city during 1880. The newspaper also contains a short but interesting account, in French and English, of the colony, its history, its climate, its institutions, and the advantages which it offers to colonists.

THE FIRST FALL OF SNOW of the season occurred in New York on Sunday. Snow fell fast for two hours; the mountains and highlands were white. The weather is reported very cold. Snow also fell on Sunday at Montreal.

SOMETHING LIKE 1000 BUSHELS of wheat have been raised the present season in Andover, where a few years since none of any amount was produced

MR. I. P. QUIMBY & SON of North Turner, have raised the present season 500 bushels of corn as husked from five acres of land.

MR. HIRAM RICHARDS of Byron has killed seventy-five bears with a good prospect of more the present fall.

Editor's Table.

The leader in the Magazine of American History for November is an article of rare interest, by Henry Cabot Lodge, entitled the Last of the Puritans. The text upon which this admirable portraiture of the near descendants of the old-fashioned Puritans—who were driven from England by persecution, and founded the Commonwealth of Massachusetts—hangs, is the diary of Chief Justice Sewall, who died in 1718, and whose life, as daily recited by himself, was an excellent that of his class. The biography is a sketch of the first American Baronet, Sir William Pepperell, the hero of Louisburg which he wrested from the French with an army of Provincials in 1744, aided by the fleet of Admiral Peter Warren. Pepperell also was a typical Puritan, but of a later generation. This sketch is by the editor, and is accompanied by a view of the old Baronial mansion at Kittery Point, on the coast of Maine. A. S. Barnes & Co., Publishers, New York.

St. Nicholas for November, begins the sixth volume of the magazine with seventy-two pages and fifty-two pictures filled with enchantment for the boys and girls. Two new serials begin in this number. One, for boys, is by Frank R. Stockton, and has the inviting title "A Jolly Fellowship," and the seven telling illustrations are by James E. Kelly. Further on in the number the youngsters will find a short biographical account of Frank R. Stockton, with a portrait, which will pleasantly satisfy their curiosity as to

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct 23.

Amount of stock at market—Cattle 3217; Sheep and Lambs 4820; Swine 11,791; number Western Cattle 2288; Eastern Cattle 599; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 370.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs, live weight—Extra quality $5 50a5 75; first quality 4 87½a5 12½; second quality 4 at 75; third quality, 4 62½a3 87½; poorest grade of coarse oxen, bulls, etc, 3 25a3 50.

Brighton Hides, 7½c per lb.; Brighton Tallow, 5½c a5½c per lb. Country Hide 6½c per lb., Country Tallow 4¼a4½c per lb Calf Skins 10c per lb.; Sheep and Lamb Skins 85a50c each.

The supply of cattle from the West for the week past has not been of so good a grade as those in at the previous market. The trade has been dull, and prices declined upon all grades fully one quarter of a cent per lb from those of our last quotations. There were but a few lots of cattle sold at our highest quotations this week.

Working Oxen—For the week there has been a larger supply of working oxen in market than the trade required and sales were slow. We quote sales of 1 pr. steers, 7ft in, for $125; 1 pr girth 7ft 8in; 1 pr girth 6ft 6in, L. W. 2200, $75.

Milch Cows—Extra, $45a70; ordinary $20a40 per head. Most of the cows offered in market for sale are of common grade. Trade for common grades has been dull of late. Good cows usually sell well at fair prices.

Store Cattle—Yearlings, $8a13; 2 year olds, $14a27; 3 year olds, $25a45 per head. There was a large supply Store Cattle offered in market for sale, most the small Cattle being bought to slaughter.

Sheep and Lambs—There were but a few Sheep and Lambs from the West during the past week, most of those in market having been brought from Maine and consigned to butchers to kill and slaughter at a commission. The trade for Northern sheep and Lambs was not quite so active as that of one week ago.

Swine—Fat Hogs; prices 4a4½c per lb live weight.

Chicago Cattle Market.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.

Hogs—receipts 13,000 head; shipments 300 head; the market is active; good heavy 3 30a3 40; light at 3 10a3 15; packing at 3 00a3 15.

Cattle—receipts 2,300 head; shipments 1,300 head; shipping Steers dull at 3 25a4 50; feeders and stockers in fair demand at 3 00a3 40; Cows 2 20a2 90; Western Cattle firm at 2 80a3 50; Texas a shade higher at 1 80a2 70

Sheep—receipts 90 head; shipments 300 head; the market is dull and nominal at 3 00a4 50.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, Oct. 23.

FLOUR AND GRAIN. The flour market remains with out improvement, and prices, particularly of winter wheats, rule quite low. There is a fair business doing in a few choice and favorite patents, and some brands are sold up close, but generally speaking the market is exceedingly dull, and on some kinds concessions of at least 25c per bbl have been made The sales have been $3 15 25 for Western superfine; $3 75a4 25 for common extras; $4a5 for Wisconsin extras, and $4 50a5 per bbl for Minnesota, including choice bakers' brands. Winter wheats are dull at $4 50a5 for Ohio and Michigan; $4 75a5 50 for Illinois and Indiana, and $4 75a5 75 for St. Louis, the latter an outside figure for the best family brands, with few exceptions. Southern flour is dull, with very little arriving, and prices are nominal. Spring wheat patents have been selling at $5 50a6 50; and winter wheat patents $6a7 50 per bbl. Corn meal is in fair demand, with sales at $2 35a2 50 per bbl. In rye flour the sales have been in small lots at $3 25a3 50 per bbl. Oat meal ranges from $4 50a5 5) per bbl for common and choice Buckwheat has been selling at $2 25 per 100 lbs, and is dull. Corn is very quiet. Samples of new Corn have been received from Illinois, dry and handsome and new crop will be arriving several weeks earlier than last year. The sales of mixed and yellow have been at 54a56c per bush; and steamer at 53a53c per bush. Oats have been selling at 36a39c for No 1 and extra white; 31a33c for No 2 white; 29½a30c for No 3 white; and 21a32c for mixed as to quality. Rye is selling at 60a62c per bush. Shorts are firmer, with sales at $14 50a15; Fine Feed at $15a16; and Middlings at $17a20 per ton as to quality.

PROVISIONS. The Market for Pork is very dull and tae sales quite limited. Summer packing at the West exceed last year 680,000 hogs, and winter packing promises to be quite large The sales have been at $9a9 50 for mess and prime, and 11a15 for clear and extra clear. Beef has been quiet, with sales at 9 50a10 50 for mess and prime, and 10a11 for family. Lard has been in moderate demand. Sales at 7a7½ per lb. for City and Western, including steam and kettle rendered. Smoked Hams have been in moderate demand, with sales at 9½a11c per lb for City and Western, including all kinds.

PRODUCE. White Beans have been arriving more freely and the market is not so firm. The sales have been at $1 70a1 80 for good and choice mediums; $1 90a2 for extra Pea; $2 for Yellow Eyes, and $2a2 25 for Red Kidneys. The market for Potatoes has been very unsettled, and a high range of prices continues to be sustained. Most of the Potatoes received are of poor quality, and there is a wide range of prices. The sales have been at 80a95c per bbl, including all kinds, and in some instances as high as $1 per bbl has been obtained. These high prices will, no doubt, attract supplies from all points, and already several vessels have been chartered to load at the Provinces for this market and New York Sweet Potatoes have been selling at $1 25 2 per bbl for Norfolk and Jerseys, and are in large supply and dull. Onions are firmer and have been in fair demand at $1 75a2 per bbl.

HAY. The sales have been at 15a17 per ton for the best lots arriving, but sales are mostly in the range of 9a12 per ton. Rye Straw has been in fair demand and has been selling at 11a12 per ton.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, Oct. 23.

Combing and delaine selections are quiet, most of the large buyers having withdrawn from the market, but stocks are sold up close. The sales of Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces have been 173,000 lbs at 34a37½c per lb, including X, XX and No. 1. choice lots of No 1 having been sold at 36a37½ per lb; Michigan fleeces have been quiet, the sales having been some 30,000 lbs at 33½a35c per lb for X and medium, and 100 000 lbs New York fleeces sold at 34½c per lb. In combing and delaine fleeces we have only to notice sales of 25,000 lbs at 37a41c for new brands; 35c for Kentucky, and 27a30c for unwashed. In unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, including Texas, Oregon and Territory, the sales have been 300,000 lbs at prices ranging from 20a46c per lbs, as to quality; 20,000 lbs scoured from 24a52c; 30,000 lbs Noils at 37a50c; and 15,000 lbs Carpet at 15a19c per lb Californian Wool has been in demand, with sales of 90,000 lbs at 12½a18c for fall and 19a28c for spring. A small lot tub washed sold at 37a38c, and 5,000 lbs sundries on private terms.

New York Dairy Market.

UTICA, Oct. 21.

Following are the New York transactions of last Week, compared with those of two years previous—

	In Receipts	Ex ports.	Tons Gold.	Price.
1876,	36,508	10,982	1,10	.13½c
1877,	61,583	25,045	1 62½	13½c
1878,	53,925	39,939	1.00½	9.9½c

At Little Falls 1262 boxes were received at prices varying from 8c to 9c

BUTTER. Sales aggregate 181 packages; most sold at 20c, considerable at 19c., less at 18c., and a little at 17c. Less than half a dozen packages sold at 21c.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Oct 23.

Money was loaned at 5@6 per cent. on call.
Gold opened at 100¾ and closed at 100¾.

United States Sixes (coupons), 1881,		107¾
" "	1865, (new)	102¾
" "	1867,	105¾
" "	1868,	107¾
" "	New 5's,	105¾
" "	10.40's (coupons),	105¾
" "	Currency 6's,	119¾

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 23.

APPLES—Dried a10c evaporated, 15a20c.
BEANS—Pea beans $1 60 Yellow Eyes $2 00.
BUTTER—Good butter sells for 15a17c.
CHEESE—New Factory made 9a8c.
FLOUR—$6 00a9 00 ₱ bbl.
GRAIN—Corn a58@0c; oats 40a—c, old 32a35c.
HAY—Very plenty in market and sales the past week at 12a10.
HONEY—Choice Arcostook honey 25a30c per box.
HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6c; calf skins 10a10—c; lamb skins 25a75c; deacons 25c; shearlings 10a 15c.
LIME AND CEMENT—90c per cask for lime, ₱1 75 for cement.
NATIVE CRANBERRIES—2 00 per bush.
MEAL—Corn 58a58c; rye ₱1 25.
PRODUCE—New potatoes are quite plenty at 80a 70c. per bush.
PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork ₱8 00a7 00; round hogs 5a6c; beef per side 7a9c; ham 10a11c; fowls a 15c; spring lambs 7a6c; veal 5a6c; spring chickens 10a15.
SHORTS—₱1 25 per hundred pounds.
WOOL—Washed 32c; unwashed 24c.
WOOD—Soft mill wood ₱1 75a2 25 per cord deliv ered in the city.
COAL—Stove and Egg—$5.75a6 50

Portland Market.

THURSDAY, Oct. 24.

APPLES—₱1 00a 200 per bbl. Dried 5a7c per lb.
BUTTER—20a23c for family; store, 10a15c per lb.
BEANS—Pea $200 a2 15; yellow eyes $2 00a2 25.
CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory 8¾a10c.
FISH—Large shore $5 50a4 00; large bank $3 50a 4 75; small $2 75a2 50; pollock $1 50a1 75; haddock $1 75a1 50; herring none per bbl; scaled 18a23c per box; mackerel per bbl—bay No. 2 to No. 1, $7 00 a14 00; shore Nos. 1, 2 and 3 $5 25a17 00.
FLOUR—Superfine $3 50a4 00; spring X and XX $4 75a5 75; Michigan winter X and XX $6 00a575; patent spring wheat 7 50a8 50; St. Louis X and XX to beat $5 50 a7 25.
GRAIN—Corn 55a54c; bag lots 56@56c per bush; oats 37a37; fine feed $34a34 00 per ton; shorts$0 00 ₱ ton.
HAY—Loose $12a13 per ton; pressed $11 00a12 00; straw $6a8 per ton.
LARD—In tierce 7¾a8c per lb; per keg 7¾a8; pail 10¼9¾.
PLASTER—White per ton $3. 00; Blue 2 75; ground in bbls $6 00a9 00; calcined in bbs $3 75a3 00.
PROVISION.—Beef side 7@9c; veal none, mutton 9a 11c; chickens 10a12c; turkeys 14a16c; eggs 17a16c; potatoes 50a70c per bush.
PROVISIONS—Chicago extra beef 10 50a12 50; pork backs $14 00a14 00; clear $13 00a13 00; mess $10 50a11 hams 11a14c per lb; round hogs 6a6½c.

Bangor Produce Market.

SATURDAY, O ct. 19.

BEANS—Yellow eyes $1 75a1 50 per bush; pea $1 5 a1 75
BUTTER—14a15½ per lb.
EGGS—20a21per doz.
HAY—$7a12 per ton; pressed 10a12.
GRAIN—Oats 30 @35c per bush; corn 55a58c.
POTATOES—Potatoes are selling at 75a85 per bush.
PROVISIONS—Pork 12 50a15 00 per bbl; round hog 4½c per lb; fresh beef per side 5a8c; lamb 7a9 mutton 7a8c.
HIDES AND SKINS—Lamb skins 75a75c each; hides 6c per lb; veal skin 10a12c per lb.
WOOL—Fleece wool 20a28c per lb.

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp and naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 26teow30

TWO TRIALS FOR MURDER have recently occurred which demonstrate the uncertainties of science as well as the uncertainties of law. One was the trial of a Mr. Billings, at Ballston, N. Y., for the murder of his wife. Mrs. Billings was killed by a ball fired through a window. The ball had simply made a hole in the pane of glass without breaking it. The ball was found in Mrs. Billings' head and was produced in court. A carbine was found in a well not far from where the murder was committed. It was the property of Mr. Billings, who had for years quarrelled with his wife and who was absent from the house the evening she was shot. The carbine was produced at the trial. It was for the prosecution to show that the ball found in the murdered woman's head came out of that carbine, and with the other testimony, if this was proven, a perfect case was made out against the defendant. But the ball was too big for the gun and would not go in the muzzle, nor would it go through the hole in the pane of glass. This was puzzling to the prosecution. A witness was however produced, who had made metallic cartridges for twenty years, and had had great experience in firing them. He swore the gun was of the calibre 44, and the shell showed him was of a cartridge for a 44-calibre gun. He testified that the ball after leaving the gun is larger than when it was in the gun, and gave the reasons for it; also, that if a bullet should strike a glass point blank, another ball cast in the same mould would not go through the hole without scraping the lead from its size. The jury did not regard this as convincing testimony and disagreed—eleven being for acquittal and one for conviction. In the case of Rev. Herbert H. Hayden, of Madison, Conn., acquitted by the magistrate of the charge of the murder of Mary E. Stannard, the Government thought they had made a sure point. A knife was found in the possession of Hayden when he was arrested. The knife showed stains on it which Prof. White of Yale College pronounced human blood. He testified that the blood capsules found on the blade of the knife corresponded with those found on the murdered woman's bonnet, and on the club with which she had been struck. The defence admitted the presence of blood upon the knife, but met it by producing Mr. Hayden's little boy with scars on his fingers, and a witness who swore she had often seen him cut his fingers with it. The next and only thing for the prosecution was to prove that the blood on the knife was that of a female and not of a male. Science was at fault, for neither Prof. White's miscroscope, nor his knowledge could determine whether the blood was that of a girl or a boy. In the case of Mr. Hayden new and important evidence has been discovered; he has been re-arrested, indicted and will be tried, and it is hoped that the evidence will either clearly establish his guilt or his innocence, and that a verdict may be rendered, unaffected by scientific uncertainties.

THE GLASGOW BANK FAILURE. On the first of this month the announcement was made of the failure of the City of Glasgow, Scotland, Bank. It is a joint stock institution, in which the liability of the stockholders is unlimited. It is likely, therefore, that no loss will fall upon depositors or holders of the bank's notes. Founded in 1839, the bank had, a few months ago, 1,259 partners; which number probably does not differ greatly from the number now liable to be called on to the uttermost extent of their means. Its paid up capital was £1,000,000, and its reserve fund £450,000, in addition to which it had a fund of surplus profits and dividends aggregating £131,365. Its deposits amounted to the large sum of £8,364,057, and it had acceptances and notes out to the extent of £2,175,728. The yearly profits amounted to about £125,000, and it paid dividends of about eleven per cent. In 1874 £100 worth of its stock sold readily at £240. In the general shrinkage which followed the dark days of 1873 City of Glasgow stock fell only to 228, at which figure it remained for a long time. Lately its value has oscillated between 200 and 237, hundred-pound shares having been sold at the latter price within a week past. The bank did an enormous country business, having more than 130 branches in various parts of Scotland.

The failure appears to have been due to mismanagement the most reckless, even if a harsher term ought not to be applied to it. Latterly the bank and three or four other insolvent firms have kept themselves afloat by passing "paper" from hand to hand in a way strangely discordant with the well-earned reputation for solidity and staidness attaching to Scottish bankers. Such as that which the bank and the East India firms which it had "accommodated" to the extent of nearly £6,000,000 were engaged in could not long be carried on without a crash. The greatest misfortune is that its shareholders, who are innocent of all the faults of the mismanagement, will be beggared, and as among their number is included many widows and old people, the suffering is likely to fall upon a class the least qualified of any to endure misery.

The secretary, managing director and six other directors have been arrested on a charge of fraud. It appears that for five years the Glasgow directors have systematically falsified the accounts, in order to conceal losses, for the shareholders were led to believe that the bank held in cash a million dollars more than the actual reserve; that the good paper held by the bank was four and one-half millions more than the amount really on hand; and that the loans were five and one half millions less than they prove to be. The condition of the bank was thus misrepresented to the amount of eleven millions of dollars.

THE MACKENZIE MINISTRY of the Dominion of Canada, in accordance with the custom of the English Government, having been defeated in the recent elections, have tendered to the Governor-General their resignations, which have been accepted and the leader of the successful party, Sir John A. MacDonald has been invited to select a new ministry. On Saturday he announced the following appointments: Sir John A. MacDonald, Minister of the Interior; S. L Tilley, Minister of Finance; Chas. Kupper, Minister of Public Works; J. H. Pope, Minister of Agriculture; John O'Connor, President of the Council and Minister of Justice; McKenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs; Alexander Campbell, Receiver General; J. C. Aiken, Secretary of State; L. F. Baby, Minister of Inland Revenue; J. C. Pope, Minister of Marine and Fisheries. All of these gentlemen selected have had experience in public affairs and Mr. MacDonald in his selections has seemed to satisfy the different interests of race, religion and locality.

A NEW FRUIT has come to us from Japan. With the usual infelicity shown in such cases, it has been called the persimmon, which name is already borne by a wild, acrid fruit of the southern states, where it requires the frost to ripen it, and is then so astringent as to be practically worthless for ordinary uses. But the Japan fruit that has been absurdly given the same name is a rich, delicate affair of an orange color and weighing about a pound. In taste it is between a plum and a fig and stands at the head of the fruit of that country. The tree is also beautiful in shape and its dark glossy leaves have a very rich look. It will grow as far north as Long island and may be found to flourish in the milder parts of New England. It promises to be a very valuable acquisition.

☞ Cough, Hoarseness, Asthma, or any Irritation of the Throat or Bronchial Tubes, will be relieved by taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It has cured thousands. Recommend it to your friend and neighbor. Your druggist keeps it. Price 25 cents.

The Indian War.

San Francisco, October 16. A gentleman from Klikitac county reports that serious trouble is anticipated with the Indians, who are becoming insolent and demonstrative and are preparing it is generally believed for an attack upon the white settlers as soon as an opportunity presents. The breach between them and the settlers is widening every day and both parties are arming for the outbreak. Many complaints are being made against the merchants at Seattle and other places on Puget Sound, who the settlers claim are supplying the Indians with all the arms and ammunition they want. A dispatch from Gen. Howard, at Fort Vancouver, Washington Territory, says: Illam Jim, a Umatilla, was murdered in cold blood by two white men from his agency, on the 24. The Indian was unarmed and gave no provocation. A number of white men knew of the outrage and can be compelled to give such testimony as will discover the murderers. Within three weeks the Umatillas have lost over 500 horses, hurried out of the country by white horse thieves. I will do everything in my power to protect these Indians, who have been faithful to the government, but feel that some means must be instituted to ferret out and punish these white murderers, else peace is impossible. The foregoing was thus endorsed by Gen. Sherman: "The Umatilla Indians should be protected in their lives and property as far as possible by the civil agents, as also by the military, but after a crime is committed the civil courts should try the case and adjudge the measure of punishment." The dispatch was sent to the Indian bureau to-day, and Acting Commissioner Leeds has referred it to Secretary Schurz, with a recommendation that measures be promptly taken to bring the guilty parties to punishment.

Yankton, October 18. A soldier just in from the Sioux country reports that the trail of the missing Cheyennes was found last week, crossing the Cayapata river 100 miles west from Fort Randall. The trail indicated a northward movement and was fresh and well defined. This leads to the conclusion that the Indians have outflanked everything and are now on their way to the Yellowstone.

Chicago, October 19. General Pope reports to the military headquarters that the cavalry and other forces are inefficient to capture the receding Cheyennes, and that the reason of dissatisfaction is the failure of the agents to deliver to the Cheyennes the rations for them provided by the government.

New York, October 20. A Sidney, Nebraska, special reports the massacre Saturday of an old man named Schafer and two sons, near Greenwood, twenty-six miles from Sidney, by a small party of Indians, supposed to be Cheyennes.

Washington, October 21. A Santa Fe dispatch confirms the previous reports that a gang of twenty five Indians from Mexico are raiding in the southwestern parts of New Mexico. Four men were killed, horses and mules stolen and the mails stopped. The troops have been sent in pursuit.

FRANKLIN CENTRAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY. The following is a list of premiums given at the Fair of 1878:

OXEN. Town team, Strong; 3 yrs old, Freeman; draft oxen, 1st, J M Lambert; 2d, Fred A Morrill; best pair 3 yrs old steers, 1st, Wm Tarbox; 2 1, Otis Preston; gratuity, J A Whitney; 2 yrs old steers, 1st, Fred A Morrill; 2d, C W Huff.

BEEF OXEN. B E Delano; cow, do; heifer, Isaiah Welch.

NATIVES. One yr old steers, True & Dodge; 1 yr old heifer, Fred A Morrill; heifer calf, W K Howes.

FULL BLOODS. Jersey bull, J H Bell; 1 yr old Durham bull, H Cook; Jersey cow, A Dyer; 3 yr old, Benj Hunter; 1 yr old, P Daggett; calf, A Dyer; Durham heifer, J M Kempton; Hereford cow, Fred A Morrill.

GRADES. Grade stock cow, Eli Crosby; grade milch cow, 1st, J H Bell; 2d, Eli Crosby; 3 yrs old heifer, J M Kempton; 2 yrs old heifer, 1st, S Morrill; 2d, W H Howe; 1 yr old heifer, 1st, J B Knowlton; 2d, S Morrill; heifer calf, 1st, J W Porter; 2d, E K Hitchcock; bull calf, E K Hitchcock.

HORSES Gentleman's driving horse, 1st, True & Dodge; 2d, D Brackley; 2 yrs old colt, 1st, E G Jones; 2d, J L Boston; 1 yr old colt, 1st, W B Sprague; 2d, E K Hitchcock; spring colt, 1st, G W Welch; 2d, J Hoyt; draft horse, 1st, A J Porter; 2d, B B Harvey; 3 yrs old colt, 1st, D E Clark; 2d, E Harlow.

SHEEP AND LAMBS. Fine wool buck, 1st, J B Knowlton; 2d, W K Howes; coarse wool buck, J T Adams; fine wool sheep, W K Howe; fine wool lambs, 1st, J B Knowlton; 2d, D E Clark; coarse wool lambs, J T Adams.

POULTRY. Light brahma hens, C G Kinney; brown leghorns, J B Knowlton; Plymouth Rocks, D E Clark.

SEED CORN, VEGETABLES, &c. Pop corn, 1st, A J Porter; 2d, E Luce; seed corn 8-rowed, 1st, M Richardson; 2d, T J Adams; Compton's Early, 1st, B Knowlton; 2 1, Thos Dickey. Beets, 1st, Isaiah Welch; 2d, A C True. Cabbage, 2d, G T Jacobs. Onions, 1st, Wm Hackett; 2d, G T Jacobs. Potatoes, 1st, S L Boston; 2d, A C True. Pumpkins, 1st, E H Porter; 2d, A C True. Hubbard squash, 1st, A J Porter; 2d, J W Porter; Marrowfat, Fred Weymouth.

FRUIT. Cranberries, 1st, Seward Dill; 2 1, J M Lambert. Fall apples, 1st, J L Boston; 2 1, A F Smith. Winter apples, 1st and 2 1, A Dyer. Crab apples, 1st, Wilson Clark; 2 1, Solomon Luce. Winter pears, A Dyer. Grapes, 1st and 2 1, J B Knowlton. Largest display of apples, 1st, G W Welch; 2 1, Fred A Morrill. Largest display of pears, 1st, J W Porter; 2 1, Chas Fogg.

BUTTER, BREAD, CANNED FRUTS, &c Tub and ball butter, Mrs A J Porter. Brown bread, 1st, Mrs S W Weymouth; 2 1, Mrs F Golder. White bread, 1st, Mrs S Philbrick; 2 1, Mrs A J Porter. Pickles, 1st, Mrs E H Porter; 2 1, Mrs J M Kempton. Jelly, 1st, Mrs A J Porter; 2 1, Mrs J W Porter. Canned fruit, 1st, Mrs E H Porter; 2 1, Mrs J W Porter. Barrel flour, Fuller Smith. Harness, F Daggett.

CAPTAIN GEORGE T. TYSON, who was directed by Captain Howgate more than a year ago to proceed to Cumberland Gulf and procure skins, dogs, sledges and other articles necessary to a long Arctic voyage, telegraphs from St. Johns, N. F., to the Herald, an account of the expedition. The Florence sailed from New London on the 3d of August, 1877, and arrived at the Gulf forty-one days later. Vessels were plenty and skins scarce, and there was nothing to do but to wait. Towards the last of September the Esquimaux began coming in, and on the 18th a boat's crew was secured and the vessel weighed anchor and proceeded to Annatook Harbor, where the winter and spring were spent in collecting skins When summer came a start was made for the Greenland coast, and fifteen Esquimaux—men, women and children—were induced to go along. On the last day of July Disco Island was made, but signs of the expedition to be sent out by the Government there were none. For three weeks news from Howgate was awaited, and then the Florence was headed toward Cumberland Gulf again. For two hundred miles the vessel was worked through the ice fields, but the Gulf was reached at last, and on the 21 of September the Esquimaux were discharged and the return trip was entered upon. The expedition resulted in the discovery of five new species of birds and the finding of meteoric iron in the trap rock. A whale's skeleton was also procured.

EPILEPSY FITS. A Grand Triumph in Medicine. We have discovered a Certain Specific for that direful malady, Epilepsy. It has cured cases given up by distinguished Physicians, after Bromide of Potassium and all other remedies known to them had failed. So certain are we that it will give satisfaction, that we will send a trial box free, upon receipt of 9 cents to pay postage. Price, One Dollar per box. Address, staging age of person and frequency of fits, VERMONT ST., PHARMACY, Buffalo, N. Y. 4647

YOU CAN BE HAPPY if you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—believe it. See "Proverbs" in another column.

SELF KNOWLEDGE. If the standard works of the Peabody Medical Institute, Boston, could be placed in the hands of all, both old and young, the field of quackery would be greatly diminished, and the destructiveness of our most insidious and wasting diseases greatly lessened. See advertisement in another column.

COMMODORE SHUFELDT, some time ago, expressed a wish to the Secretary of the Navy to take a cruise of a year or eighteen months' duration, proposing to start about the 1st of December, in the Ticonderoga. He proposes first going to the west coast of Africa, where a commission will meet in January, composed of one British and one American officer, to settle the boundary between Great Britain and Liberia; thence to proceed along the entire coast of Africa with a view of preparing a report on its agricultural products, from which England derives a trade of between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 pounds sterling annually, and which trafic the Commodore says, could be diverted into American channels, our manufactures of cotton cloths, tobacco, etc., being in great demand with the Africans. He also proposes to visit ports hitherto neglected by commerce in that part of the world, also Muscat, Madagascar, Zanzibar and other important points, the main purpose of the cruise being to aid the extension of American commerce. Commodore Shufeldt also speaks of writing sailing directions and making surveys of harbors on the eastern coast of Africa, for greater security of ships. He will have the cooperation of the Department of State in his plans. Secretary Thompson has the subject under consideration and is pleased with it and although it is probable the Ticonderoga will be ordered for the cruise, no definite action has yet been taken.

TWO NOTED GRAVE ROBBERS.

Our readers will remember the account given in these columns of the robbing of the grave of the Hon. Scott Harrison, in Ohio last May, the body being found in the dissecting-room of the Ohio Medical College. Public indignation justly brands any man as a scroundel who will rob the grave of the dead. But there are two noted grave robbers in the country, so far from being the subjects of the people's wrath, are universally lauded for their virtues. The reason is plain. While the former class steal the dead bodies of our loved ones to submit them to the dissecting knife, these only rob the graves to restore the living victims to our arms and homes. Their names—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets—are household words the world over. The Golden Medical Discovery cures consumption in its early stages, and all bronchial, throat and lung affections; Pleasant Purgative Pellets are the most valuable laxative and cathartic.

☞ A traveler who was following a trail on horseback down the White Pine Mountains in Nevada recently, heard a rumbling noise above him, and on turning discovered that a vast volume of water, at least ten feet high, was rapidly approaching him, a waterspout having descended in the vicinity. He jumped from his animal and climbed one of the steep banks that rose abruptly on either side of the trail, which he did just in time to save his life. The horse was taken by the flood and rolled and tumbled down the ravine some hundred yards, where the owner found him, after the water had subsided, lodged among the rocks and rubbish, dead.

Special Notices.

The Centaur Liniments are of two kinds. The White is for the human family; the Yellow is for horses, sheep, and other animals. Testimonials of the effects produced by these remarkable Preparations are wrapped around every bottle, and may be procured of any druggist, or by mail from the Office of THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 46 Dey Street, New York City. 1y10

"All the dull, dead weights a man ever bore," can be removed by the use of Caswell's "NEW" ELIXIR, for theblood. Prepared only by Caswell & Co., Boston; proprietors of Caswell & Co's SLIPPERY ELM LOZENGES, for Coughs, and the beautiful WAX FLOSS Hair dressing. For sale by all druggists,

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE.

"ROYAL" has a larger sale than all other baking powders combined—because of its unquestioned Purity, Uniform Strength, Healthfulness and Efficacy. Prepared from GRAPE CREAM TARTAR imported expressly for this peerless powder direct from the Wine district of France—it has received the endorsement and recommendation of the New York Board of Health, and of eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere. No family having once used the Royal Baking Powder will ever be with out it.

Sold only in tin cans.

☞ The housekeeper must bear in mind that a pure powder like the Royal cannot be bought at the same price as the adulterated kinds. 361y

Married.

In this city, Oct. 16, Leonard T. Jones to Rose R. Clement of Winterport; 20 Fred W. Lee to Felicia H. Libby; both of Augusta.

In Amherst, N. S., 12, John McAchery of Pugwash to Sarah J. Seaman of Maccan.

In Anson, M. W., Record of Philipps, to Fannie Blaisdell of New Portland.

In Bangor, Oct 19, Joseph St Clair to May A. Bean of Pasadumkeag; 20, Geo. H. Bean to Isabel Hopkins, both of Oldtown; 21, Wm. A. Clark of Brewer, to Lottie M. Alexander of Fredericton, N. B.

In Belfast, Oct. 13, Marcell Knowlton to Ada Trussell.

In Belmont, Oct. 5, Mrs. Cordelia G. Crockett to Jas Toward.

In Biddeford, Oct 10, F. E. Small to Mary Small; 6, Chas W. Wright of Brocton to Abigail M. Stevens.

In Blaine, Oct. 9, James W. Craig to Henrietta Hawkley, both of Mars Hill.

In Boston, Oct. 15, Geo. A. Beale of Richmond, to Hattie E Townsend.

In Boothbay, Oct. 5, James Gerry to Sophronia Stover.

In Brewer, Oct. 15, Chas. H. Boden to Carrie P. Fuller.

In Bridgton, Oct. 13, Horace H. Fogg of Standish to Dora A Frost.

In Bridgewater, Sept. 21, James L. Turner to Florence A. Morse.

In Bristol, Oct 13, Albert E Thorpe to Mary E. Hatch; 16 Capt. A. G. Stillwater to Mrs, May Prinkie.

In Brunswick, Oct. 9, Dean W. Bowie to Jane Hughes, both of Gardiner.

In Buxton, Oct. 6, J. B. Sherman of Scarboro to Mary Emery.

In Calais, Oct. 6, Sam'l Dingley, of Standish, to Mary T. Leighton.

In Canton Sept 30, Charles B Tuttle to Emogene Stu tevant, both of Sumner.

In Charlottetown, P. E I, David Sutherland, of Scotia, to Ellen McKay, of Waterville, Pictou, N. S. 8, Dan'l Nicholson, of Orwell, to Flora Nicholson of Point Prim.

In Cushing, Oct 15, Joseph H. Marshall to Nancie N. Trefethern.

In Damariscotta Mills, Oct 8, Merriam Sciders to Abbie F. Little.

In Dexter, Oct 13, Alby French to Cora A. Parkman.

In Falmouth, Oct 16, A. H. Swett of Cumberland to Marci a S. Abbott.

In Guilford, Oct 5, Fred H. Carr to Susie M. Oakes, both of Sangerville.

In Jefferson Oct 19, Geo. H. Moore, of Cambridge, Mass., to Annie M Fowler.

In Mariaville, Oct 7, Geo. W. Black to Mrs Rosilia Salsbury,

In Monson, Oct 4, Luther D. Piper to Clara A. Packard; Joseph Brooks to Mrs. Mary Trimbley of Greenville.

In Montville, Oct. 10, W. D. Gilpatrick of Weston, to Olive L. Foster.

In Moscow, Oct 6, W. S. Stuart of Bingham to Annie Smith.

In Minot, Sept 28, Ernest L. Ames to Martha M. Decker.

In Newport, Oct. 10, Burton Harding of Pittsfield to Hattie O. Cuter of Etna; Oct 15, Sewall A. Howe of Springfield, Mass., to Sophia Harriman.

In N Yarmouth, Oct. 15, E. B. Dow of Portland, to Ella Lufkin.

In N. Wiltshire, P. E I Oct. 8, Jas S. Seaman of New Glasgow, to Judith Godfrey; John H Paynter, of New Carlisle, to Charlott i Goldfrey.

In Oldtown, Sept 21, Frederick J. Folsom to Lenora Brazier.

In Orland, Oct. 13, C. A. Brown to Eva A. Hopkins.

In Orono, Oct 9, Charles C. Bellow of Portland to Annie M. Estes of Enfield N. C.

In Pembroke, Oct 12, John C. Campbell to Eva I Clark.

In Pittsfield, Chas. C. Brown to Alice Fowler.

In Philadelphia, Oct., 10, Wm. E. Sawtelle, formerly of Hallowell, to Martha Smiley.

In Point de Bute, Oct 8, Arthur Snowden to Ada Hitts.

In Portland, Oct. 16, Ed. S. Dodge of Cambridge, Mass, to Elizabeth Porter Longfellow; Geo C. Stetson to Helen M. Sampson; Chas. A. Plummer to M M Brackett; 8, John H. Grant to Sarah Brown; 15, Chas. C. Evans to Mrs. D. Woodard.

In Presque Isle, Oct 7, Benj. F. Wilder of Washburn, to Jennie F. Annas

In Rockland, Oct 2, Freeman J. Post of So. Thomaston, to Lola A. Waters of Boston; 7 Wm. A. McLain to Cora E Ingraham.

In Rome, Me., Sept 26, Dr. John Burnett of Ft. Plain, N Y, to Mrs. Francis Y. Petit, of Ellsworth.

In Saco, Oct 16, Frank Small to Mary Brown.

In Shiloh, Oct. 10, Henry S. Fisher to Annie R. Smith.

In Skowhegan, Oct. 20, Wm. H. Gannett of Augusta, to Sadie N. Hill.

In Searsport, Oct. 13, Philander Baker of Cerratunk, to Sarah Patterson.

In So Bristol, Atwool Plummer to Alice Farmer of Boothbay.

In So. Berwick, Oct. 19, Solon S. Andrews of Biddeford to Addie I. Cobb; Isaac Edgcomb of Great Falls, N. H., to Ellen J. Goodwin.

In St Albans, J P. Smith of Cambridge, to Ann M Swanton of Dexter.

In Topsham, Oct. 3, Humphrey Mallett to Sarah F. Estes; Oct. 12, Elisha Dunning to Fannie M. Staples; 16, Frederick A. Motley of Portland, to Clara Flagg; 12, Wm F. Atkinson to Etta M. Starkey of Ellsworth.

In Turner, Oct. 12, Fred B. Wing to Lilla J. Jennings.

In Waldoboro, Oct. 14, Walter E. Blaney to Lillian M. Hall of Brewer.

In Waterville, Oct 10, James F. Spaulding to Abbie M Chapman, both of Benton.

In Webster, Oct. 17, Isaac Starbird and Mrs. Margaret J ordan, both of Lisbon.

In Wells, Oct. 12, H. A. Day of New Sharon, to Maria L. Lull of Mt. Vernon.

In W. Paris, Sept. 29, A. M. Chase of Woodstock, to Anna T., Falkner.

Died.

In this city, Oct. 17, Mr. Everett C. McCausland, aged 35 years;

In Abbot, Sept. 30, Ezekeil Eveleth, aged 90 years.

In Acton, Sept. 28, Mrs. Rebecca Wentworth, ag'd 90 years.

In Alna, Oct. 12, Arthur Averill, aged 91 years.

In Athol, Sept. 8, Mrs. Patrick Fitzsimmons, aged 23 years.

In Auburn, Oct. 12, Phoebe W. Chase, aged 70½ years.

In Bangor, Oct. 12, Georgia R. Perkins; Oct 15, Gorham Prescott, aged 77; 16, Mrs. Fannie M., Dillingham, aged 40 years

In Barronsfield, Oct. 3, Mrs. Elizabeth Baker, ag'd 87 years.

In Bath, Oct. 18, James Oliver, aged 67 years.

In Belfast, Oct. 14, Mrs. Martha J. Southworth, aged 36½ years; Sept. 27, Arthur H. Ryder, aged 64½ years; Oct. 11, Mrs. Charlotte Wyman, aged 66; 13, Mrs

The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper

Poetry.

Milking Time.

"I tell you, Kate, that Lovejoy cow
Is worth her weight in gold;
She gives a good eight quarts o' milk,
And isn't yet five year old.

"I see young White a comin' now;
He wants her, I know that.
Be careful, girl, you're spillin it.
An' save some for the cat.

"Good evenin, Richard, step right in,"
"I guess I couldn't sir.
I've just come down"—"I know it, Dick,
You've took a shine to her.

"She's kind and gentle as a lamb;
Just where I go she follers;
And though it's cheap, I'll let her go;
She's your'n for fifty dollars.

"You'll know her clear across the farm,
By them two milk white stars;
You needn't drive her home at night,
But just let down the bars.

"Then, when you've owned her, say a month,
And learnt her, as it were,
I'll ask—why, what's the matter, Dick?"
"Taint her I want—it's—her!"

"What? not the girl! well, I'll be blessed!—
There, Kate, don't drop that pan,
You've took me mighty aback,
But then a man's a man.

"She's your's, my boy, but one word more:
Kate's gentle as a dove;
She'll follor you the whole world round,
For nothin' else but love.

"But never try to drive the lass;
Her nature's like her ma's.
I've allus found it worked the best
To jest let down the bars."

—*Scribner's Monthly.*

Our Story Teller.

BEPPO.

BY ZADEL BARNES GASTAFSON.

[CONCLUDED.]

They never saw the lady again, but they did not know it would be so; and Ninetta's heart was still bearing high, when some one tapped her on the shoulder. Their vile genius had followed swiftly on the track of the good.

Ninetta, looking up at the touch, saw the swarthy, crafty face of one of those "padroni," who live on the proceeds of the labor they can frighten and beat out of unowned children, whom they first decoy with fair words, then dispirit with confinement, threats and the lash, and at last send forth to beg and steal.

The Padrone had had an eye on Beppo and Ninetta for some days.

"Come," said he; "hurry!" and he tried to take Ninet-a's hand, which she resisted. "I know that lady, and I can take you to her."

With these and many persuasive words of promise he enticed them away. At night, when he was beating Ninetta, he remembered the unwillingness with which she had listened to and followed him.

He kept the children in the dark, and half-famished for several days. Beppo gave out in less than twenty-four hours, but Ninetta's fine skin was terribly seamed and scarred before she yielded, with a few violent but quickly repressed sobs—more moved by Beppo's fear and wretchedness than by her own.

She made the promises required of her, and learned the few set phrases the padrone repeated to them. He was satisfied, and fed them tolerably well that day.

In the middle of the night Ninetta was aroused by Beppo's clasping her in the most convulsive manner.

"Oh, Ninetta!" he whispered, "let us get up and go—quick! quick as ever we can! I have had such a dream! I am sure—sure Francesca is coming for me—that we shall find her—"

His last accents faltered, he was awaking to the consciousness of the dark, stifling room, which made the promise of his dream so unreal. He trembled excessively and still muttered the name of Francesca between his clicking teeth.

"Hush! Beppo," whispered Ninetta soothingly; "you will wake him up! See here, *bambino mio*, you shall have this," and she unloosed the silver chain with the dark silk pouch from her neck, and fastened it around Beppo's. "Perhaps we shall find Francesca to-morrow."

She drew Beppo close, and comforted him with soft, quiet caresses.

Ninetta had nearly lost the chain and pendant when the padrone first saw it; but on her telling him resolutely, with the sudden inventive cunning of necessity, that it was only a paper, that the padre had blessed it, and had said that whoever dared take it from her should never come out of purgatory, the padrone had, for the time being at least, relinquished it.

Ninetta had never yet made use of the paper in the silken pouch, according to the directions of Monna Teresa; partly because she was so practical as to turn naturally to all more probable expedients first; partly because her faith in being soon engaged to sing in a great theatre was still firm.

She had not the slightest intention of keeping the prize she still made to the padrone; she had resolved to lie stoutly as far as was necessary to make good her own and Beppo's escape.

As she lay awake and thoughtful her courage was still strong; but she had learned a great deal in many ways, since she and Beppo had landed in America, and the pressure of fate was beginning to act as a curtain drawn between her and the perfect brightness of hope. She was still pure and truth-loving, but she had learned to calculate and balance with the caution of older heads.

Beppo's even, deep breathing showed that he was once more at rest, when Ninetta heard the padrone come in.

"Get up and dress," said he, in a whisper, stooping over her. "Don't wake the boy; if you do I'll beat him."

Ninetta arose and put on her poor garments and obeyed directions in silence. It still wanted an hour of daylight, when they came out on the street. Ninetta's mind was roused to that pitch in which thought is the clearest and controls the faculties with precision, and when the padrone grasped her firmly by the hand, she had both the good sense and courage to make no resistance. He led her rapidly by a tortuous route, which she tried in vain to fix in her memory, especially as he retraced and doubled upon his course more than once.

At last he came out into wider streets among imposing buildings, into a part of the city unfamiliar to Ninetta. Here, after repeating the instructions he had previously given, limiting her to a certain beat, and telling her he should keep her in sight, he set her adrift and disappeared.

When she could no longer see him Ninetta did not breathe freer; his threat that he would watch her held her almost as strongly as his presence; but none the less her mind was made up to a certain course. She had an inexpressible dread of the consequences if she failed, yet she was capable of facing the risk.

She put her hand to her throat before recollecting that she had fastened the chain around Beppo's neck.

"Never mind," said she to herself; "it was only about who I am, and how I can sing, and I can tell them that myself."

She walked up one side and crossed and down the other, searching the countenances she met and always feeling the eyes of the padrone although she could not see him anywhere. When two or three hours had passed, she had received a few coins and was very hungry. Leaning against a lamppost near one of the finest houses, she began to sing an Italian air, holding out her hand for alms. A man in a shabby genteel suit and wearing a slouch hat, stepped out from the street ranks and dropped a coin in her hand. She looked up and met the keen, cruel eyes of the padrone. Nothing could have been so well contrived to intimidate her, and craze her imagination with the idea of a multiplicity and ubiquity of padrone. With scarcely a perceptible pause Ninetta sang on, but with a more piercing quality in her accents, and a wild dilation of her dark eyes.

At this moment, and while the shabby-genteel suit and slouch hat were still in sight, a low carriage stopped in front of the house within a few feet of Ninetta, and a lady in deep mourning alighted.

She looked at Ninetta, listened a moment, and seemed about to speak,—when Ninetta, with one searching gaze, stopped singing, and with a broken, most penetrating cry, sprang forward, grasped at the lady's dress and staggering, sunk upon one knee.

"What is it? What is the matter?" said the lady.

"Oh Signora, good, good Signora! won't you take poor Ninetta and Beppo—oh, poor little Beppo! Ah, Vergine Santissima! he is there!"

With a long shudder, Ninetta's eyes closed, and her head, with its heavy dark hair, fell forward on her breast.

"Carry her in, John, at once," said Mrs. Van Broum; and as the door closed behind them, the few people who had pressed around dispersed, and the wearer of a certain shabby-genteel suit and slouch hat was making good speed away from that part of the city.

When Ninetta had recovered consciousness and had taken some wine and biscuit, she fully satisfied Mrs. Van Broum of her identity with the little girl in whose behalf the Danish captain had spoken to Mrs. Van Broum on board the "Juliet" three months before. And when Ninetta, having told her story, showed the brutal stripes on her tender breast and shoulders, Mrs. Van Broum caught the child to her bosom and inwardly vowed to cherish her as her own.

Thus great good fortune had suddenly come to Ninetta, and when she had been bathed, and dressed in some of the soft, pretty garments that had belonged to little dead Elizabeth Van Broum, even Beppo would hardly have known her.

Ninetta had also told Beppo's story, how he had gone over the sea to find his sister Francesca; how he had no other thought but to find her; how cruel the padrone had been to him, and how frightened Beppo would be when he waked and did not find her; Ninetta showed plainly that she could not feel her own good fortune till Beppo shared it.

Mrs. Van Broum, who listened attentively to Ninetta, was determined not only to find Beppo, but to have the padrone caught also, but search proved fruitless. The padrone had changed his lair, skilfully covering his tracks, and Beppo was not found.

Whenever Ninetta, in walking or riding out with Mrs. Van Broum, saw a little boy with a violin, her heart always bounded with the hope that it might be Beppo. But it never was.

She always gave money to street musicians and looked at them with such sadness that they wondered.

Time rolled on, and Ninetta grew into noble and lovely womanhood. Her fine voice was trained so that her songs were sweeter than a nightingale's, but she did not go on the stage; the old desire seemed to have passed into the background with all the dreams and fancies connected with her memory of Beppo.

On the day that her good fortune came to Ninetta, the padrone skulked out of the city with Beppo, and when he asked for Ninetta, the padrone shook him, and said he would kill him if he ever spoke of her again. One night when he had slunk into the purlieus of another town, and had held a consultation with some men of his own character, the padrone turned into a public alley with Beppo and there took away Ninetta's chain. Ripping open the silk pouch and finding only a bit of paper written in a cramped hand, he threw it back to Beppo, and went off with the chain.

Beppo picked up the paper, put it in the bag and pinned both inside his coat. His feeling was that Ninetta would care for it, and he hoped that he should yet find Ninetta.

In the morning—the padrone had not come back—after the woman behind the bar had given Beppo a biscuit and a mug of ale, he wandered off and played his violin. Days went by. He did not stray out of the town; he did not know its name; he saw that it had water around it, and ships, something like New York. His mind contained two ideas: Ninetta and Francesca.

One day when Beppo was tired of playing he leaned against a doorway and gazed dreamily at the people going by. Two ladies who met with a word and a smile, passed on in opposite directions; but one turning back, called to the other:

"Oh, you didn't tell me; how is Francesca?"

"Francesca? Oh, she is very well; she is still in New Orleans, you know."

Then they passed out of sight.

Beppo stood transfixed, his pale cheeks aflame, his lips quivering, his large eyes grown marvellously brilliant.

"Hallo! youngster, what's up?" said a bystander, who had witnessed this transfiguration.

Beppo sprang forward, wildly clutching his violin.

"Oh, Signore! it is Francesca! my sister Francesca! She is in New Orleans! Where is that?"

"Your sister? In New Orleans? That's a great city—a long way off."

"I have been looking for her for a great many year!" gasped poor Beppo, in his almost unintelligible broken English. "It is far, the Signor says; but where—what way is it?"

"Oh, you can't go, you know," said the man, dropping a few pennies in Beppo's hands; "you would have to take a ship."

The first words were obliterated from Beppo's mind by the last.

"A ship!" he whispered to himself, closing his hand over the coins.

He slipped down a side street and made it known at the wharves that he wanted to go to New Orleans. He was directed to a vessel that was destined to that port, and pleaded so desperately, offering his violin and his small hoard, that some persons overhearing made up his fare and saved his violin for him. By the time the boat had started, several of the passengers knew his story, and some thought of helping him when the boat should arrive at New Orleans. But at that city he slipped ashore as formerly from the "Juliet," and was lost sight of in the confusion of the crowd.

He played on the street corners and stopped ladies and tried to tell them about his sister, but no one seemed to understand him; or they were too busy to listen.

Soon his old languor fully returned, and one day he was picked up in the first stages of fever, and spent most of the winter in the hospital.

After that, one year was like another. Sometimes he was tolerably well fed and housed—sometimes half starved and houseless—his melancholy eyes growing year by year more hollow, mild and vacant, always insulated from other human interests by the languid pathetic dream in which he seemed to dwell.

He kept his violin, which supported him; he hoarded with unforgetting tenacity the silken pouch and paper belonging to Ninetta. He had longed ceased to stop the "good Signoras" on the street, in hopes that they would tell him where his sister Francesca lived; and where Ninetta had gone that night, so long ago.

At last and by slow degrees he drifted northward and into New York once more; and near the close of the summer day he sat down on the steps of a fashionable house on West Twenty-third street.

A little girl passed him and went in. Presently Beppo began to play, one after another, the old Italian airs that he had played and sung in Civita Vecchia, before his long quest had begun.

While he was playing a lady came out on the steps, holding by the hand the little girl who had just entered behind him. The lady looked at him earnestly.

"Who are you?" said she, in Italian.

He did not look up, he only drew his bow more softly, as he answered with mild indifference:

"Beppo Luigi di Cioni."

"Come in—come in!" said she, in low, but vibrating tones; and taking hold of his thin, sunburned wrist.

Beppo rose and followed her; his heart began to beat quickly, and when she had given him a seat, he hugged his violin just as he used to do in his old boyish fits of excitement, and began once more as he had so many times vainly done, to tell about his sister Francesca. He pushed back his hair, which hung lank and tangled over his stooping shoulders.

"And Ninetta," said Beppo, charmed that now at last a good Signora would really listen to him. "I have never been able to find Ninetta mia, but I have kept her little bag."

"Beppo!" cried the lady, with tears in her kind and beautiful dark eyes—she had already taken the silken pouch from his hand —"Beppo! look at me! Am I so greatly changed? Don't you remember me? I am Ninetta! Oh, my poor, poor Beppo! I have looked for you, too; I have never quite given you up."

Ninetta—for it was indeed she in her own home, where she was a happy wife and mother—was greatly agitated, but Beppo smiled, looking at her with dreamy satisfaction, and scarcely seemed surprised. Seeing that he seemed even more occupied with her little child than with herself Ninetta withdrew to a window to examine the little pouch about which she was far more interested than when she used to wear it. It was written in poor Italian, and was creased and faded, but she was able to decipher the following:

"CIVITA VECCHIA.

"This little girl was taken from her mother when only three years old by—"[here something was carefully erased.] "I am afraid to tell about who did it. Her mother is a good woman; always does she weep for her child. They told her they had taken it to some place in America, but that is lies; for they have kept her here all the time that she sees not and known not her poor mother. I have saved a little money, for I am sorry for the bambina, and I will help her to go to that America, where, if all they say is true, she will have pleasure and find good people to take care of her. She can sing like Santa Cecilia. The captain on the "Juliet" has promised to take her from here safely. Her name is not Ninetta Rossell. She is Francesca Agnese di Cioni. Good people who read this—show mercy to the poor bambina."

Ninetta stood a long time in silence. At last she came and knelt down by Beppo.

"Did you never read this paper, Beppo?" the tears were flowing fast down her cheeks. "Come here, my Netta;" and she drew the child to her bosom and pressed near to Beppo.

"I can't read," said Beppo, smiling.

"Beppo! Beppo! you have come home at last!" cried Ninetta. "Look at me dear! Ah, my God, how strange! how strange! how wonderful! I am Francesca; this paper tells us all about it! Netta, you must be very good, always very good to your uncle Beppo."

And still Beppo was not surprised. From his long, vain, solitary quest, he had come quietly home—not knowing it—having almost forgotten to hope for it—to Francesca, at last.

He had found Ninetta and Francesca, and was not surprised that the two were one, and that one a Signora he had never seen, as it seemed to him; for this beautiful and elegant Ninetta-Francesca, was very unlike the dark thin child who had sung to his violin.

The surprise was all on Ninetta's side, and the pain—for the past she could not repair.

It was Beppo whose happiness was without alloy, whose days bowed with the still peace of an unrippled tide. With Netta on his knee, he smiled at Francesca, or held without playing it his violin; and so dwelt with little sign in his child-like spiritual dream world, from which sorrow and care had forever passed away.—*Sunday Afternoon.*

Sheridan's Ride.

Having been an eye-witness of Sheridan's ride to the front on the morning of October 19th, 1864, I am perhaps in a position to make some comments on the latter-day historians who proclaim that incident of the war to be merely a romantic fiction. The battle of Cedar Creek had begun in the early dawn, and Sheridan was then at Winchester, on his return to his head-quarters, after having been summoned to Washington to attend a military consultation, which—as was afterwards developed—settled the work of Sheridan's army in swinging down the valley, crossing the Rapidan, and striking the left of the confederate army around Richmond. As is well known, on the night of the 18th. Early had started his troops, and on the morning of the 19th of October, he had forced our lines and driven back both the Eighth and the Nineteenth Corps. It is perfectly true that early on the morning of the 19th, Sheridan heard at Winchester of the disaster and started to rally his troops.

That morning I was in command of a detachment, conveying a large ammunition train from Winchester to Cedar Creek. We had been harrassed by Mosby's cavalry on our way, who struck us at frequent intervals between Martinsburg, Bunker Hill, and Winchester. On the 19th we started from Winchester before daylight. We were not more than five miles from the town when we heard the sharp cannonading that denoted an action at the front. Our train was making tolerably good time, and we were near Middletown, when, on looking back, we perceived a cloud of dust in our rear upon the turn-pike. We had no idea what caused it, until Sheridan came into view from the surrounding cloud. He had been down to Washington, and consequently had on his uniform of Major-General, which was covered with dust. No jockey on the last quarter of a four-mile heat ever rode harder than did Sheridan, as he thundered down that Virginia pike on his big black horse. His head was down, his body slightly inclined forward, and his soul thrown into the race against time, with the fortunes of his army as the stake. As he drew near to us, he perceived that our train blocked the road, and it would require some time to clear it. He solved the difficulty by cutting through an open field to our left, and striking the road after he had got ahead of us.

He had outridden almost everybody who started with him from Winchester. The only officer I remember recognizing near him was Gen. Jas. D Fessenden, of Maine, who was some ten or fifteen lengths in Sheridan's rear, and who afterwards told me that his own English mare was a present from his father (Senator Fessenden,) and was noted for speed, but had no chance alongside of Sheridan and his tremendous black. After these two came Sheridan's staff officers, stringing out in a long line, and all of them pretty well tired out with the pace he had set them since they left Winchester. The cavalry escort was about half a mile in the rear, with their horses considerably blown. I have only written this much to demonstrate by one witness, at least, that Sheridan's ride was an actuality, and that it deserves to be preserved among the annals of the noblest acts of American soldiers.—*Gen. Angus, in Baltimore American.*

Quarantine.

The word *quarantine* comes from an Italian word, which means a space of forty days, and is used because forty days was at first, the time—fixed upon without any particular reason—within which vessels and persons coming from places where contagious diseases prevailed, were forbidden to enter a healthy port or other place.

Quarantine is now used to signify both the fact that there is a restriction upon the person or vessel arriving from an infected place, and the place where the person or vessel is detained.

Suppose there is cholera in Havana. A vessel from that port arrives off New York. Every vessel carries a bill of health, which is a passport. If there is no contagious disease in the port from which it sails, the consul of the country to which the vessel belongs gives to the captain a clean bill; if there is such a disease, he gives a foul bill of health.

A vessel then comes to New York with a foul bill; or, during the voyage, cholera has broken out among the crew. The vessel is ordered to quarantine. This is an anchorage ground, staked off by buoys, far from the land. Here the vessel casts anchor, and remains until released from quarantine.

There is a floating hospital to which the sick are transferred. The officers are obliged to fumigate and disinfect the vessel. Certain parts of the cargo must be discharged and taken to warehouses in which the goods are disinfected. All clothing is subjected to a similar process. When this has been done, and time enough has elapsed for disease to have made its appearance if there were any, the vessel is released and is allowed to proceed up to the city.

The principle of internal quarantine is the same as far as it can be applied. That is, one city does not allow passengers from a city where disease prevails, to enter it without being subjected to disinfection. This year some cities have refused to allow persons to come at all from places where there was yellow fever. This was by no means intelligent action, for the best authorities are agreed that yellow fever is not contagious.

Formerly the rules of quarantine were very harsh and cruel. It was a law in a part of Italy, in the fourteenth century, that when a person was taken with the plague, he must be carried out into the fields, and there left to die, or to recover. At present, the regulations are founded on the most recent scientific theories, and are designed to be as humane as possible, both for the sick and for those who are in danger from contagion.

That was not the case with the Southern quarantine rules to which we have referred, for there is no doubt that a good part of the suffering in the terribly afflicted cities of Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana, might have been avoided and many lives saved, if it had not been for the unnecessary rules which other cities adopted for the sake of self-preservation.

Quarantine may be made a completely effectual guard against the introduction of truly contagious diseases from beyond the sea, and the means, and the application of them, become yearly more perfect. It is doubtful if, with the present means at the command of science, there can be any really effective quarantine by land. At any rate, there has never been anything of the kind as yet. To find a safeguard of that sort is a great problem for medical science.

Wonders of America.

The greatest cataract in the world is the Falls of Niagara, where the water from the great upper lakes form a river of three-fourths of a mile in width, and then being suddenly contracted plunges over the rocks in two columns to the depth of 165 feet. The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, where any one can make a voyage on the waters of a subterranean river and catch fish without eyes. The greatest river in the known world is the Mississippi, 4,000 miles long. The largest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi. It contains 5,000,000 square miles, and is one of the most fertile regions on the globe. The greatest city park in the world is in Philadelphia. It contains over 2,700 acres. The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago. The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being 430 miles long, and 1,000 feet deep. The longest railroad at present is the Pacific railroad, over 3,000 miles in length. The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Pilot Knob of Missouri. It is 350 feet high and two miles in circuit. The best specimen of Grecian architecture in the world is the Girard College for orphans, Philadelphia. The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton aqueduct, New York; its length is 40 1 4 miles, and it cost $12,500,000. The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania, the mines of which supply the market with millions of tons annually, and appear to be inexhaustible.

☞ The sea holds 60,000,000,000,000 tons of salt. Should the sea be dried up, there would be a deposit of salt over the entire bottom of the ocean 450 feet deep; and if the salt was taken and spread on the land, it would cover it to the depth of 900 feet.

Antiquity of Man.

A correspondent of the Chicago Times from Holywell, North Wales, says: In Devonshire, on the shores of Torbay, are two celebrated caves, one situated in the outskirts of the village of Brixham, the other similarly located in the beautiful town of Torquay. In both cases these caverns extend into the hills upon whose slopes they are situated 500 or 600 feet, the chambers and galleries being very large, tortutous, and irregular. The cave at Brixham, the mouth of which was completely closed by debris when accidentally discovered some years since, was most carefully explored under the auspices of the Royal Geographical Society, which appointed the able geologist, Mr. Pengelly, to personally supervise the operation. The cavern of Torquay, known as "Kent's Cavern," is now being similarly explored by carefully removing its contents, amounting to thousands of tons, under the same able management.

The similarity in the contents and revelations of these caverns is remarkable. Confining our attention to that of Torquay, which is the more recent and important in its disclosures; its floors are found to be composed, first, of a layer from two to twelve inches thick of decayed leaves and other vegetable matter, commingled with dust and fragments of limestone, which have fallen from the sides and roof of the cavern. Under this stratum of black mould, and sometimes peering up through it, is an extensive floor of granular stalagmite or quite pure carbonate of limestone, varying in thickness from a few inches to over five feet. Beneath the granular stalagmite, and at a distance of about 40 feet from the entrance to the cavern, occurs a stratum of charcoal, ashes, bones and fragments of wood covering an area of over 100 square feet. Below the charcoal band, and where that does not occur, immediately in contact with the floor of the stalagmite is a thick stratum of red clay mixed with fragments of limestone (from the roof), scales of stalagmite, &c., the whole amounting to about four feet in depth, and called the "cave earth." Beneath the cave earth occurs another floor of hard crystalline carbonate of lime, having a thickness in some places of over 12 feet, called the "crystalline stalagmite." Below the latter lies a deep stratum composed of fragments of limestone, red grit, quartz and sand, all more or less cemented together by carbonate of lime in the form of stalagmitic deposit.

The interesting feature of this matter, which alone induced me to visit and inspect these caverns, is the fact that the relics of man are found imbedded in every stratum of the cavernous floor, even to the lowest one mentioned. These relics in the bottom stratum consist of rude flint spear points and flint daggers or knives. Those implements found nearer the surface, as in the crystalline stalagmite, are better shaped, while in the cave earth are found many well-formed flint spears and arrow points, flint knives, bone daggers, bone needles, with eyes, &c. Nearer the surface the weapons are more numerous and elaborate, and are associated with objects of ornament. Along with the implements of man are found a very large number of fragments of bones of living and extinct animals. Among the latter are the mammouth, rhinoceros, tichorinus, the gigantic Irish deer, cave bear, cave lion, &c.

The question at once arises: How old are these fossils? The problem is, to a large extent, one of chemistry. How long would the formation of such massive floors of stalagmite, deposited from water which still continues to drip from the ceiling of the cavern, require? In the calculation it must be remembered, first, that the drip must be moderate, otherwise the deposit would be washed away, and, secondly, that in these caverns, evaporation, which so much facilitates the deposition of stalactites under bridges, &c., is wholly impossible. The formation of the stalagmitic deposit is wholly due to the difference in temperature in the cave (always 51° Fahrenheit) and that prevalent without. When the temperature of Devonshire was below this point, water slightly charged with carbonic acid, in percolating through the overlying limestone rocks, became charged with carbonate of lime; on entering the warmer cavern a portion of the carbonic acid gas escaped, and a part of the calcareous cargo was deposited as stalagmite.

Fortunately, in Kent's cavern, we have at a point where the stalagmitic floors are thickest, a kind of time scale or gauge. On a rather large knob or boss of stalagmite, by the aid of a tallow candle, I easily read this inscription: "Robert Hedges, of Ireland, Feb. 20, 1688," the letters about an inch in length having been cut or scratched in with a knife. Although the "hard" water still continues to drip on this name, 190 years have served to dim but not to efface the inscription. The film over the letters certainly does not exceed the one-sixteenth of an inch in thickness. Putting aside the immense time requisite to the formation of all the other strata, it appears that the stalagmite floors alone at this rate, would have required over 690,000 years for their deposition.

Enormous as this seems, the calculation is corroborated in a remarkable manner by independent evidence. Although these caverns are situated more than 70 feet above the small streams on whose hillsides they are located, it is certain that the bottom stratum in each case was washed in. The proof of this statement lies in the fact that the bottom stratum contains large quantities of flints, and grit, and sand, which the walls of the caverns could not have supplied, but of which the supply is found at the heads of the streams. As water will not now, and probably never would, run up hill, it follows that the beds of these streams were at or near the level of the caverns where these materials were washed in.

The next problem, therefore, is how long has it taken the rains of Devonshire to excavate in solid limestone valleys several hundred feet deep? How much limestone can the annual rainfall dissolve, and how much can it mechanically carry and push into the ocean? Prof. Huxley has estimated that the Themes basin, which consists principally of soft clays and chalk, is deepened at the rate of about one-eighth of an inch per century. Applying this time scale to the present case we find that more than 600,000 years are necessary for this work. As the excavation was, however, through hard limestone instead of chalk, and as the mouth of the cave at Brixham is nearly 100 feet above the present level of the creek, it is evident that the time should be lengthened. But man was in Devonshire before these valleys had been cut deeper than the mouths of these caverns, and long before an inch of the stalagmatic floor had been deposited.

Diminish the time involved in these facts and calculations in and reasonable manner as much as possible and still the time during which man has lived in England is enormous compared with our previous conceptions. Unless we admit that England was the cradle of the human family, the figurative Garden of Eden, these facts only point to the antiquity of man in Devonshire, but do not fix the true antiquity of the race.

The Silence of Autumn Days.

How we envy the man that can be in the fields, or sculling his boat up the creeks or in the rivers that run between the hills; and even the engineer that roll along their winding way, with the mountains on either side, or dash across the intervals and over the calm brooks not yet swollen to furious motion, on whose level surface the crimson leaves lie thick as stars at night in the blue sky. Days of death? Autumn days are not that. They are days of life, when nature stands like a man in his prime, or a woman when she has come to the fullness of her charms.

And then the silences of autmn days! Sit on a hillside and look at the valley that stretches beneath you. It is midday. The cattle stand grouped in the meadow full fed from the rich aftermath. There are no reapers in the field,—no clattering noise of farm machinery; no hurrying of teams and men,—but every lot is empty, filled from fence to fence with the hush of sunshine, amid which the cattle stand dreamily. The cloud overhead stands still; for the shadow beneath is motionless. The leaves zigzag downward in slowest movement, or fall in indolent spirals. Nature is drowsy with haze. She has come to her indolent mood, and after the toil of growth she could enjoy the couch, the odor and the sunshine she has so well earned.

Then the smoke in the air, whence comes it? There are no fires, even the chimney tops in the morning show it by the blue filament from the seasoned wood underneath. And yet the air is dusky like a creole. Nature has the color of a brunette when flushed. And the perfumes,—the rank odors of the newly ploughed fields,—are spiritualized. The sod no longer sweats. The falling leaves fan out the fragrance now, and the waving grass, from which the earthiness is passing, waves the delicate trades onward Ah! the golden days!—*Golden Rule.*

☞ Professor Lewis Swift, of Rochester, New York, says that six comets have been discovered this year, and that two faint ones are now visable with the telescope, one in the evening, the other in the morning sky.

☞ Living is a serious thing. Life is not a dance. It is not a drama on a theatre board. It has inidity in it. It goes on beyond the present, through death, to eternity.

Young Folks' Column.

A Little Boy's Soliloquy.

O round white moon, O pretty moon.
You sail iast through the sky;
Has some one slipped your slender string
And lost you in the sky?
My own balloon went off just so,
It floated past the trees,
And then the west wind caught it up
And bore it on the breeze.

My mamma said 'twould not return;
I wonder will it, moon?
Would you come back to a little boy,
If you were a balloon?
You look just like a bubble, too,
Away up there so high,
I've often blown them from my pipe,
And thrown them in the sky,

And wondered where they went so fast;
They floated all away,
And now, perhaps, they've sailed to you,
And that is where they stay!
I think you're laughing at me now,
Your big face is all smiles,
But I can't hear you, for you live
Away so many miles.

They say you've got two children there,
And one of them's a boy;
What kind of playthings has he got?
A kite, a book, a toy?
Perhaps you give him little stars
To cut out, shiny, bright,
Like some I've got, of silver stuff,
To paste on to the night.

My mamma says there's really real snow
Mountains in the moon;
How funny it would be to see
Your boy slide down some noon!
I guess 'twould make the children stare,
A sled like that to see;
Why, longer than ours tied together
In a line, 'twould be.

And Nursey, what do you s'pose she says?
You're made of new green cheese!
But I don't believe a word of it,
For everybody sees
There's not a speck of green upon you;
Every bit is white;
You're just a big round pretty lump
To light the sky. Good night.

—*Companion.*

How the Digger Wasps Make their Homes.

July had come again, and brought with it such warm, sultry days that it almost seemed as if no living creature could stir abroad. Nevertheless, there was a wonderful deal going on in our garden. Through the air and over the flower-beds hastened hundreds of little people. Some lived in the trees and bushes, others in the ground, and all were hard at work.

One morning, especially, there seemed to be something unusual going on; the buzzing and humming was fairly deafening.

Whirr—whirr—whirr-er. What was that great creature that darted past my face? And here came another, and another; why, the garden was full of them.

Big brown-and-yellow wasps these strangers were, and all in a most desperate hurry. Scores of them were already hard at work digging away in the firmly packed sand of the path.

As these new-comers seemed to care very little who watched them at their work, I sat down on an upturned flower-pot in the shade of a friendly lilac, determined to make their acquaintance.

Hardly had I settled myself, before one of the wasps approached. She seemed searching for something, for she flew rapidly back and forth, now alighting for a moment—no darting away again, but at last she dropped upon the ground close to me and began to bite the earth with her strong jaws. When quite a little heap lay before her, she pushed it to one side with her hind feet and then returned to her digging. In five minutes she had an opening big enough to get into; every time she appeared she backed up out of it, pushing a huge load of sand as big as herself behind her. Soon all around the hole was a high bank of earth, and she found it necessary to make a path across it, and push her loads over that. Two hours' hard work, and the house was finished. It was very simply planned, and had only one room down at the end of a long, narrow passage. But simple as it was this little creature had done more work in the two hours, than a man could do in a day. That is, of course, taking her size into consideration. And she did not even now stop to rest. Not she. With one last look into the house, to make sure she was leaving all as it should be, she flew away. In a moment her strong wings had taken her quite out of sight, but it was not long before she re-appeared. Back and forth she hastened, at one moment flying through the grape-arbor at the next wheeling above the cabbage-bed. All this time the object of her search, a fat young locust, was quietly sitting on a gate-post, quite forgetting, as even locusts sometimes will, that he had an enemy in the world.

A moment later and the wasps sharp eyes had found him out; and then quick as lightning, she darted down upon him with her sting. When the locust lay perfectly still, the wasp seized him and flew off. Arrived at her hole, she tumbled him head foremost in at the door, expecting him, of course, to fall quite to the bottom. But her calculations had been slightly at fault; the locust was too fat to go in, and there he stuck with his head and shoulders in the hole and his body in the air. Here was a dilemma. But my wasp friend was evidently not one to be overcome by difficulties of this sort. She flew off again, and this time returned with two other wasps; they crowded around the hole, and began digging away the earth which pressed close about the locust. In a short time they seemed satisfied, for they stood up and pushed at the object of their toils. Slowly he slid down out of sight, and she who had brought him hurried after. She laid an egg close to him in her house; then, hurrying up, began to carry back the earth she had before taken out, and in a short time the door was securely closed. Then she scraped away and patted down all the loose earth, till she had made it quite impossible for any evil-minded creature to find any traces of her home.

The wasp knew very well that her egg would soon hatch out; that the little white grub, her chick, would have once begin to feed upon the locust, which would supply food till the young one was full-grown.—*St. Nicholas.*

The Power of Gentleness.

It is related that a belated stranger stopped all night at a farmer's house. He noticed that a slender little girl, by her gentle ways, had a great influence in the house. She seemed to be a bringer of peace and good will to the rougher ones in the household. She had a power over animals, also, as the following shows:

The farmer was going to town next morning, and had agreed to take the stranger with him. The family came out to see them start. The farmer gathered up the reins, and, with a jerk, said: "Dick, go 'long." But Dick didn't "go 'long." It availed not. Then down came the whip with a heavy hand, but the stubborn beast only shook his head silently. A stout lad came out and seized the bridle, and pulled, yanked, and kicked the rebellious pony, but not a step would he move. At this crisis a sweet voice said: "Willie, don't do so." The voice was quickly recognized. And now the magic hand was laid on the neck of the seemingly incorrigible animal, and a simple, low word was spoken. Instantly the muscles relaxed, and the air of stubbornness vanished. "Poor Dick," said the sweet voice, and she stroked and patted softly his neck with those child-like hands. "Now go along, you naughty fellow," in half-chiding, but in a tender voice. The pony turned and rubbed his head against her arm for a moment, and started off on a cheerful trot, and there was no further trouble that day.

The stranger remarked to the farmer:

"What a wonderful power that hand possesses."

The reply was:

"Oh, she's good. Everybody and everything loves her."—*Sunday-School Advocate.*

Princess Sophia.

In the majastic cathedral of Westminster, London, famed as the burial-place of kings, princes, nobles, and the great in literature and war, there is a little cradle, chiselled from marble, that has grown gray with time. Peer around beneath the canopy, and smile lovingly at the little chubby face, with cap and frill, that presses the pillow so quietly in sleep. Why is the babe so honored as to sleep beside the dust of greatness? The marble bears no name, but the record reads, "Princess Sophia, daughter of James I., died 1600, aged three days."

A Happy Change.

A poor ragged lad came to a ragged school in Ireland—a miserable little Arab of the streets, with scarcely a trace of the child in his face. One day, however, he appeared radiant in a new suit of clothes. "How is this, Mike?" said the teacher.

"Oh, sir," said he, "sure, daddy's a teetotaler; and I never stopped till I brought him to the meetings, and he signed the pledge; and look at me now, sir."

The Spider.

There never was such a bridge-builder as a spider. Put the greatest architect in the world upon a raft in the middle of Lake Erie, and he would not be much better off than you or I. But place a tiny spider on a chip in the middle of a tub, and in half an hour he will build himself a bridge, and be off, without so much as wetting his feet.

Woman's Department.

Unforgotten Eyes.

Of their size, and their form and their color,
Whether violet, hazle or blue,
I admit I have no recollection,
But I know they were tender and true.

And I know that sometimes they were shadowed,
And sometimes they were laughing and bright,
And at others it seemed that they mingled
All that's sweet of the day and the night.

Yet their beauty was not in their shadows,
Their attraction was not in their light,
And their glamor was not in their gleaming,
Like the stars of a tropical night.

There was more than the mortal an I mundane,
Which appears for a moment, and dies;
There were beams of a beauty supernal
In the depths of those mystical eyes.

It was love in celestial splendor,
Always mighty, transcendent and wise,
That drew down the lashes and softened the flashes
That played round those wonderful eyes.

But their magical flashing and softness,
Ah! I never shall see them again;
Nevermore see those radiant windows
From which angels looked out upon men.

For the maiden herself is departed
To that silent and shadowy bourne,
Where immortals that love her have met her.
And whence travellers never return.

—*B. G. Smith.*

What is Education?

And this brings up another and related question; what does the State owe to the children in the way of education,—or to state it in another way, what does the State owe to itself in the way of protection, through the intellectual, moral and practical training of the youth that are to be its future citizens and rulers? Can it be said that the safety of a republic lies in the intelligence of its citizens, without considering also their virtue? And these two being cared for, what of the capacity of the youth to be self-supporting, and so not a burden upon society?

The *Educational Weekly* is disposed to deny this last obligation, and asks if the State assumes the obligation to teach children industrial or mechanical arts, at which point will the obligation cease? "Is it not bound to furnish him work when he becomes a man?" it asks, with an air of triumph, and then insists that "the only wise policy for the State to pursue is to impart an education which applies to and benefits all men alike."

This logic, turned back upon itself would maintain that as the present system is chiefly directed to storing the minds of the pupils with a few primary truths and rudimentary facts, the State that gives its children nothing else is "bound" to do their thinking for them when they grow up, and to find them a way to live by their wits—the only faculty which it has developed. But the fact is, that by our system of High and Latin schools we do already impart to one class an education which does not benefit all alike." Why should the State prepare boys to begin to be lawyers, ministers, clerks, accountants, and other head-work men, and do nothing for the great mass that ought to be and must be hand-work men? Is it, what other ground than as a means to an end—and that end future self-support—can drawing be taught at the public expense? And if reading Latin, clphering and drawing, why not carving, casting, lathe-turning, type-setting, or some art or trade whereby the youth can make the most of himself?

The truth is, this word education is a good deal larger and more inclusive than we Americans have been wont to think. We have acted as though the aim of education is to put something in to a boy, instead of to lead the boy him